1. Chapter One
2. Chapter Two
3. Chapter Three
4. Chapter Four
5. Chapter Five
6. Chapter Six
7. Chapter Seven
8. Chapter Eight
9. Chapter Nine
10. Chapter Ten
11. Chapter Eleven
12. Chapter Twelve
13. Chapter Thirteen
14. Chapter Fourteen
15. Chapter Fifteen
16. Chapter Sixteen
17. Chapter Seventeen
18. Chapter Eighteen
19. Chapter Nineteen
20. Chapter Twenty
21. Chapter Twenty-One
22. Chapter Twenty-Two
23. Chapter Twenty-Three
24. Chapter Twenty-Four
25. Chapter Twenty-Five
26. Chapter Twenty-Six
27. Chapter Twenty-Seven
28. Chapter Twenty-Eight
29. Chapter Twenty-Nine
30. Chapter Thirty
31. Chapter Thirty-One
32. Chapter Thirty-Two
33. Chapter Thirty-Three
34. Chapter Thirty-Four
35. Chapter Thirty-Five
36. Chapter Thirty-Six
37. Epilogue

38. Bonus Chapter - I
39. Bonus Chapter - II
40. new adaptation
41. new adaptation 2

Chapter One

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The time showed 10 pm and the sun went to its home five hours ago but Lisa Manoban was inside her office cabin preparing for her major deal with De'Costa's.

She was a workaholic and everyone in the country knew that. She was a woman with perfection and a cunning attitude. She showed no mercy to anyone. She was functioned this way.

Since her childhood, she met selfish people with greedy minds and dark souls. She learned what she saw and served to him. Her father Marco Manoban was not lesser than that. He fought for power which led him to a tragic death.

From this, Lisa learned, 'if you are not powerful enough, others will destroy you and push you to a dead end.'

Since then Lisa never turned back. She craved success and more success. Even her step-mother who was once bitter towards her turned to a caring mother and that was the power of money and she could not deny it.

She wanted all, she wanted everyone below her, begging for her mercy but she would not give any.

Finalizing her presentation she closed her laptop and glanced at her wristwatch. It was at 12 midnight. She might get some rest until tomorrow morning.

It was a big day for Lisa tomorrow. She was about to grab the deal with one of the most sought-out construction companies in Italy. With that, she would climb the ladder of domination one more step. She was all set and prepared to rule the business world and no one could pull her back.

"Tomorrow is the day." She muttered and stood up to lie down on the sofa inside his office cabin.

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When the alarm rang, the clock showed 4 am in the morning. Lisa picked herself up from the sofa and started doing her daily business. Within fifteen minutes she was out from the bathroom and on her chair reviewing her deal. She was sure she would get what she wanted.

****

As the clock struck 9 in the morning she was inside the big meeting hall facing her major rival Jongin Kim. He was in the line parallel to Lisa and this deal was the decider who heads ahead in this game of power.

She was measuring each and every move of Jongin and not feeling good about the smirk he had since he arrived in the room.

As Jongin rose up from his seat, he was moving with confidence. "Good morning everyone, today I am certain the deal will be in the favour of the Kim company with the plans and strategies we are about to offer to De'Costa's. So we have the major offerings on profit that will be 6:4 between De'Costa and Kim. We are offering the minimum expenses of three billion with an outcome of fifteen hundred billion a year..."

As the presentation and deals continued Lisa had her jaw tight and fist clenched. Every word Jongin spoke was Lisa's idea and contract to be negotiated. Now Lisa had nothing to back her plan.

Where did she go wrong? Disloyal people? Weak software? Leakage in the plan? What was the factor that bit her back?

She stood up from her chair bitterly and went towards Jongin. As she marched toward him, everyone could feel her anger.

"You bastard." Lisa roared and held Jongin's collar. With one punch Jongin was down on the floor with a swollen face.

"How dare you cheat me? Whom did you bribe to steal this from me?" She shouted again, connecting her fist with Jongin's face.

Nobody dared to interfere in the one-sided fight and stood speechless as Lisa repeatedly punched Jongin.

Soon the security entered the meeting room with policemen to control the scene. After five long minutes of drag, Lisa was pulled from Jongin who was covered with blood.

"Let me go, I will kill this bastard today. How dare he steal my concept?" Lisa struggled to pull out from five people holding her.

"Ms. Manoban, please stop this or else we would have to arrest you for the violence you have done in De Costa's premises."

Not later her PA, Bambam came towards her and asked her to stop and let Jongin go.

She finally huffed and stormed out of the meeting room. Her head was all over the place but first, she had to find the culprit who betrayed her.

"Let's see the doctor first, your hand is bleeding and get the lawyer to sort out this problem with Jongin, alright?" Bambam nervously kept his hand on Lisa's shoulder who just nodded.

"Bambam, did we lose the contract?" Lisa asked

"Nothing is decided yet as everyone is still recovering from the shock," Bambam confirmed.

"We need this contract," Lisa announced and with that Bambam

nodded.

Bambam was Lisa's PA and only friend. They used to be classmates and later the best buddy. It was only Bambam who could tolerate Lisa's temper. He was immune to it but just like the situation a few minutes ago were the times even Bambam did not know what to do with Lisa.

Chapter Two

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"Doctor angel, I did not have any stomach bug last night. Thank you!" Little patient Mia said to Dr. Jennie as she was in the children's ward during her round.

"You are a very good girl Mia, that's why the fairy granted you a strong stomach. Now you are all ready to go home and watch Disney." Jennie replied with the same smile she held for everyone.

As she finished her round it was already eleven in the morning and she had missed her breakfast. Even if she never had proper breakfast, she wished she could arrange some time to have her breakfast as her weight was dropping drastically from the day she joined the hospital.

It was the number one hospital in Italy and she was grateful she could pack a job here.

It had been two months since she joined the hospital and started living independently in a small 1BK room near her hospital leaving behind the orphanage that sheltered her til twenty-three years of age.

Even though she was an orphan and raised in an orphanage, she was a bright girl. She found her way to the medical field and inspiration to treat the children. With the hope of a healthier life for the kids of her orphanage, she joined medicine and not later than two years of her enrollment, three years old Ella from the same orphanage she lived in had an atrial septal defect (ASD).

With that, she was more motivated to become a doctor. One day she would cure little Ella but this dream was still to be fulfilled even after three years.

She had been saving almost all of her savings for Ella yet she was far away from collecting five percent of the operating charges.

She sighed and opened her cup noodle and poured hot water to take her brunch until the night it was her food.

Just when she turned the cup noodle in her hand, she bumped with something hard and spilt all of her cup noodles burning her hand.

"Watch where you are going." The voice came with authority and irritation.

"I'm sorry." She apologized, lowering her head.

"Does your sorry undo the mess you have created?" The woman held her burnt hand and she hissed.

"What happened? Are you mute or deaf? You lowlife people don't even have eyes of your own. Do you even know this suit costs millions and you can't even pay for it even if you sell yourself."

That was the final string for Jennie. She raised her head and slapped the notorious woman with all her force.

Never in a lifetime had she seen someone ruthless like her. Her eyes widen when she saw the woman with a fire ignited in her eyes like he was ready to murder her with her bare hands.

"Leave her Lisa, we don't want to fight anymore." The other man with her suggested.

"I want this little tramp out of this hospital immediately." Lisa barked and Jennie had her mouth open and throat dry.

What just happened? Who is she and how could she dismiss her from this hospital. She works here.

"Lalisa, calm down." The man tried to calm the fire down but it did nothing to her.

"I am not in the mood Bambam, I have already lost my mind in the meeting and this ugly girl here just dropped her low-class food on

my branded suit. Imagine the humiliation." Lisa huffed

"The lowlife food you were talking about was my breakfast and lunch which you ruined. I don't have eyes on my back to look where you came from and whom I stumble with. How dare you insult me when you are speaking nothing but shit." Jennie spat

"Take her out of the hospital and make sure she does not step a foot in this hospital ever again," Lisa ordered and that was final.

Not less than half an hour later Jennie was out of the hospital, jobless and soon to be homeless with no job to support it.

With such tragedy she went to her real home, the orphanage, to cry in front of her mother, Roma. She was the one who raised Jennie. She was the one that supported her and made her the lady she is today.

But Jennie was devastated today and only Roma could collect her.

****

"What do I do mother? I have lost the final string to save Ella. I have lost my job, I have lost my hope." Jennie cried on Roma's lap.

"Be strong honey, when god closes one door he opens the other. We will find some way to get her treated." Roma caressed the fragile girl on her lap.

"Ella must be disappointed with me right? I told her she could play again in a few months but I could not be trustworthy enough." Jennie sobbed remembering her promise to little Ella.

"Nobody is disappointed dear, the phase will go as God is always with us, watching us and helping us." Jennie nodded to Roma's advice.

She had the worst day of her life, where her dreams were shattered and stepped on like dirt. She was sad and helpless. She thought she could have been careful and watched her every move. Only if she had not bumped into that Lalisa woman she would have her job and hope back.

Only if...

Chapter Three

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It was only nine at night but Lisa was light-headed and was drowning in her own thoughts.

How she lost with Jongin, how she had the worst day with several shitty encounters with shitty people. Even if the music were loud and people were crowded in the pub, Lisa was alone and hollow from the inside.

She had lost a battle today and it was the first time ever in her whole lifetime. She had to even walk on wearing a stinky suit that was ruined by that dumb girl.

She could still remember her moist eyes with tears when he yelled at her in front of everyone in the open corridor. She did not spare time to throw her out of the hospital in a minute. But why was it bothering her and feeling the burn in her chest?

She never thought she would be so affected by her own words. She was bitter to everyone and she knew it.

"You are too drunk." She shook her head and muttered to herself.

As she lifted her body from the stool and made her way to her car she thought she was sober enough to drive. She opened her car door and started her engine but little did she know something was fishy

about her car.

Driving a few minutes away from the bar she had a feeling of nuisance and she tried to stop the car but to her luck, it wasn't working. She was starting to lose control over her car, just then a bright light came from another direction and hit her car hard flipping it over the road.

As the car rolled towards the edge, the driver from the truck dialled the number informing his job was done and drove away from the accident spot.

****

It was already nine at night when Jennie bid her goodbye to Roma and the orphanage, she did not find any bus going to her room and had to walk all the way up to her flat.

While walking on the road she saw a fire burning, not later a blast in the direction she was heading. She speeded her legs to find out what was happening. Just as she reached the place she found someone lying near the blast. She must have struggled to get out of the car. But fortunately, she had succeeded before the blast.

As she neared the area, the victim was breathing heavily. She turned her head and had shocked all over her face.

She was the one who yelled at her this afternoon, the very one who threw her out of her job. 'Should she help him?' She had it on her mind.

With closed eyes and a heavy breath Lisa pleaded for her help but the only phrase she uttered before losing her consciousness was... *"Please, Save Me."*

****

With blood all over her hands, Jennie stayed out of the operation theatre begging to save the life who snatched all her hope. Her only focus was the person who asked her to save her was breathing and alive.

Life was full of mysteries, just in the morning, the person who was showing off her wealth and power was lying in an operation bed fighting for her life. Who could have thought the one whom she threw away would bring her to the same hospital.

She continuously tapped the floor and rubbed her hand making it redder. She was praying for her life even if she was ruthless towards her.

****

Around three hours later, a man came juggling towards the operation theatre. He was the same man from the morning who was calming the woman.

As he turned his head, he saw her and was astonished from the sight. "Did you bring her here?" He asked politely to which she nodded.

"How did you find her?"

"Road...Lying...Bleeding..." She uttered.

"Thank you for bringing her here." She nodded for his appreciation and went back to praying with her trembling hands.

****

The night turned into the morning but the light in the operation theatre was still on. How long should she be praying for her life? How long should she remain intact to the chair just to hear positive news from the doctor inside?

"You should take some rest, you have not blinked your eyes since last night," Bambam said to her but she shook her head.

"I will wait until the operation is over" She answered.

"Why do you care? She even insulted you yesterday and fired you from your job!" Bambam questioned her.

"She asked me to save her and I would be restless if I could not do

it." She reasoned and Bambam sighed.

"She must have done a good deed in her past life that she stumbled with you in life cause in her whole life she has been nothing but a ruthless jerk to everyone." Bambam chuckled.

"Aren't you her friend?" She stared at him with confusion."

"The one and only but sometimes I can't even get what is going on in her head and yesterday was one of those days. She was about to get what she wanted for her whole life but it blew away and you were the one to get her wrath." Bambam explained.

"I see." Jennie nodded her head.

"Don't worry I will make sure you return back to this hospital, as a reward for saving her," Bambam said.

"Only if she survives the operation" She muttered to which Bambam squeezed her hand in hope.

"She will. She is a fighter."

Chapter Four

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The light at the operation theatre finally switched off and the doctor came out of the door.

"How is she, doctor?" For the first time in the last nine hours, Jennie stood from her chair and ran toward the doctor to ask about Lisa's health.

"She is in a critical state, we have to keep her under observation for now. The accident has seriously damaged her brain cells and she isn't responding to the treatment. She might go into a coma or worse, end up being brain dead, nothing can be said assured for the next forty-eight hours." Doctor Ethan answered both of them.

"Anyway does she have any relatives that we can contact?" Doctor asked Bambam.

"I don't think her step-mother is interested in watching over her in this condition that leaves only me the nearest among all." Bambam clenched his jaws remembering the cunning evil so-called step-mother of Lisa Manoban, Chittip Manoban.

"We need a signature on some papers that state the hospital won't be liable for the patient's death if anything goes wrong." Doctor Ethan informed Bambam and he nodded.

"Will she die?" Jennie asked the doctor with a trembling voice and teary eyes. Her nose was as red as a cherry and so were her eyes.

"We can't say anything, for now, my dear." The doctor patted her

shoulder and passed both of them.

Everything seemed surreal and Jennie slipped down on her knees crying to save a heartless beast.

Right there Bambam held her from falling more, embracing her, soothing her. He did not know why this girl was crying for Lisa Manoban. Afterall she did not treat her well the last time they encountered each other. But then why was she broken when the doctor announced her condition?

Bambam had confirmed her job back so she must have been glad and on her way to her work station and not sulking here, but she was different. He felt pity for the attachment she held for Lisa who had mood swings more often than the monster in disguise.

"Let's get you checked up first then take a rest. I am here to see over him." Bambam assured her thinking she was stressed and traumatized due to the accident.

Finally, she nodded and stood up just to fall again and closing her eyes.

****

Beep! Beep! Beep!

The sound of the monitor was all that was heard in the ward where Jennie was admitted. She was dehydrated and stressed as per the medical tests.

Slowly, she opened her eyes adjusting to the brightness of the room. It must have been mid-day according to the brightness of light inside the room.

She shook her head and tried leaning on the headboard. Her throat was dry and she roamed her eyes in search of water. She had an IV fluid attached to her.

"You are awake." The voice startled her.

"How are you feeling?" Bambam asked her again.

So it was not a dream she thought. All those things literally happened. She was not having any delusions and the accident was real. She shook her head and muttered, "how is she?"

"Under observation. You fainted just a few hours ago." Bambam sighed

"Don't you have to be with her?" This silly girl was still thinking about Lisa's well-being? Bambam was amused by Jennie's behaviour.

Does she even belong to this world? He shrunk his eyebrows in observation.

"I will be informed about her, don't worry. I will order something for you to eat" Bambam said.

"Don't bother please, I will grab it on my way. Thank you for taking care of me but how will I afford to pay the bill for this room? It is a VVIP cabin and I have just enrolled here two months ago. I can't even afford it with my one year salary." Jennie was blabbering quickly like the chicken without its head.

"Hey, it's okay, I have taken care of it." Bambam quickly shut her blabbering before it went out of hand.

"Oh!" Jennie voiced.

Just then a nurse entered the room and said Dr. Ethan had to discuss something about Lisa's condition with Bambam.

With a final glance, Bambam left the room and followed the nurse. Jennie was curious and had a heavy breath thinking about what could be the things they had to discuss.

****

According to the discussion, Lisa had not responded to the treatment and was declared to be in a coma after forty-eight hours of observation. She was given life support as accepted by Bambam with Dr. Ethan.

On the other hand, Jennie was back on her job but she felt lost in some way. With the burden that she still had to fulfil the plea to save Lisa by hook or crook, she visited her in the interval of 2 - 3 hours and whenever she had spare time.

She was like her caretaker with everything updated with the medicines injected. Even with life support she was hoping one day she shall open her eyes and she will be free from the burden she carried to save her life.

Chapter Five

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Two months later

Two months was enough time to change everything around Lisa Manoban. Even if she was unaware and was taking longer sleep in a coma, her empire was crumbling down.

Though the media was not informed about the news and everything seemed smooth inside Manoban industries but the CEO herself was on the verge of losing her place. All because of Chittip Manoban, step-mother of Lisa Manoban. Why? Greed to be in the power even against the cost of sabotaging her daughter, step-daughter.

Every person loyal to Lisa was getting kicked out and replaced by Chittip's feet licking puppies. Even Bambam had notice of replacement in his hand. Should he be surprised? No. He was not surprised by the moves Chittip took as it was her ultimate chance to be in power.

Now her final move was to stop the life-support give to Lisa. Early in the morning, she rushed to the hospital to proceed with her final move. Never in the span of two months had she visited Lisa in the hospital. Even though she kept everything updated, she was only waiting for the news of her step-daughter's death. But the removal of life-support could make her wish come true and she was there to make it happen.

She demanded the hospital authorities stop the life-support of her daughter. She ordered the hospital management to obey her as the patient's mother and new owner of the hospital. But the procedure

took long enough that it was informed to Bambam and Jennie. They were the guardians of Lisa on her death bed.

Soon Bambam rushed inside the doctor's room and demanded to adjourn the step but could not undo it. On the other hand, Jennie was all tears holding Lisa's hand. She was wrecked because of the news. She could not comprehend the idea. She knew she was the major investor of the hospital so why was she not being cured? She had her hopes. She even moved her little finger once, weeks ago. Then why now?

"I have to save you." She whispered to her. She could not let her go. Not now when she had attachments toward her. Unknown but real even if it had to be a feeling of humanitarian.

"We will," Bambam replied to her putting his hand on her shoulder to encourage her.

"What can we do?" She sobbed.

"I don't know." Bambam sighed.

"Can't we shift her to any other hospital where she can still get life-support?" Jennie proposed.

"Only if we can escape her from here. Her step-mother is after her wealth and she wants her dead. So, how will we take her out of this without risking her life?" Bambam questioned.

"I know most of the people here. The ones in charge at the mortuary can help us find a body double and show her life-support being taken off and finally escape her out at night but we have to elongate time till night." Jennie suggested.

"I will look for something" Bambam informed and rushed out of the room.

"You will live and we will make it possible." Jennie squeezed Lisa's hand.

****

Later that night everything was done according to the plan, on one side Chittip was happy to know Lisa wasn't a threat to her anymore, on the other side Jennie and Bambam took Lisa to the public hospital to regulate her life-support with the help of office staff. Even Dr. Ethan shut his mouth and informed Chittip that her daughter was no more and ready to be buried.

No, Chittip did not bother picking her step-daughter's body up from the hospital as she was in seventh heaven celebrating her victory. Little did she know it was only temporary.

****

Two months later the transfer of Lisa to a public hospital and four months later in total from Lisa's major accident

"Any improvement?" Jennie asked Dr. Mark with hopeful eyes.

"She is. Her brain is responding to our treatment and is slowly functioning. We hope that we can soon remove her life-support." Dr. Mark consoled her.

"Thank you, doctor." Jennie thanked him.

Just then Bambam entered the room with a loose tie and ruffled hair. It was his fifth interview this year and to his luck, he was hopeless about it too.

After the replacement of major staff and board members in the Manoban industries recession had bit everyone's back. That included Bambam. He was Lisa's right hand and hiring him would bring a threat to the company. Therefore everyone played fair and did not bother hiring him.

With this, the financial burden of Lisa's hospital bills went on to Jennie and she did not complain about that. She just had to shift back from her 1BK room to he orphanage and her savings for little Ella was nil that month.

"Any luck?" Jennie asked to which Bambam shook his head.

"I don't think they will call." Bambam sighed.

"Don't lose hope, be positive." Jennie patted his shoulder.

"So, what did the doctor say about her?" Bambam asked Jennie.

"She is improving rapidly and will no longer need life-support" Jennie answered.

"Well, that's good news after such a long time." Bambam chuckled making Jennie smile.

"Her bangs have become longer though, do you think she needs a bit of a haircut?" Jennie asked Bambam for his advice.

"Sure, but she likes it long."

"Do as you wish, she owes you that much." Bambam laughed making Jennie blush.

"I'll go buy her a pair of hair shears, do you want anything to eat?" Jennie asked Bambam but he shook his head.

When Jennie walked out of the room Bambam watched Lisa thinking how such ruthless beast became so lucky that she had an angel by her side caring day and night, supporting her physically and financially. Even he was helpless. He had his own family to feed, his wife, daughter and one more in a row to pop-up four months later.

"Wake up bastard, she is the one for you. Release her from the burden and make her yours." Bambam whispered.

Just then Lisa flicked her eyes open.

"Lalisa" Bambam muttered in surprise.

Chapter Six

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When Jennie reached inside Lisa's room, she did not find Bambam. That was something unusual. He would never leave Lisa alone. Either it was Jennie or Bambam next to her so not finding Bambam in the room amused her.

Setting her hair cutting materials aside she took the hair shears and marched towards Lisa to give her bangs a hair cut. As she neared towards her with hair shears she was welcomed with angry-looking eyes and that too of Lisa herself.

"You..." Jennie whispered.

"Thought you could kill me easily?" Lisa asked harshly arising confusion Jennie's face.

"Listen..."

"No, you better listen just because I threw you out and showed you your place does not mean you have to take revenge on me. Not even I am this cruel and ruthless." Lisa gritted her teeth.

"You are mis-"

"Get lost. Get lost before I lose my mind and choke you right here, just get lost I don't want to see your face." Lisa screamed.

"I-"

"Out!" This was the last thing Lisa shouted and Jennie ran out of the room wiping her tears but bumped into Bambam.

Bambam had his hands clenched. He knew what might have

happened. He had informed Lisa his life was in danger and stay alert but not after Jennie.

"That son of a bitch." Bambam gritted his teeth but Jennie shook her head.

"Don't stress her now, her brain needs to function properly," Jennie argued.

"But she..."

"She does not need to know about me and you don't have to clarify," Jennie assured Bambam.

"I'll take my leave." Bambam nodded.

****

From the time Lisa woke up she came to know she was bedridden for four months and her empire was no longer hers. She was buried six feet down according to the media and she was nothing but helpless to the core.

How could she sleep for so long? How could she rest while her hard work and dreams were snatched by others? How could her own brain betray her? She was feeling angry, betrayed and defeated. Even her own friend Bambam was giving her the cold shoulder and she had no idea what had gone wrong?

She just woke up three days ago. She was reincarnated and given a second life to conquer the world but what could she do when her one and only friend had shown his back to her.

"Bambam I apologize for whatever mistake I have done just talk to me, dude. You know you are the only one I have at this moment." Lisa tried to convince Bambam for the nth time.

"Don't apologize to me, I am not the rightful person of your sorry ass," Bambam replied bitterly.

"What do you mean Bam?" Lisa asked in confusion.

"I said nothing. I am not your PA anymore and I can't befriend with someone as cold as you so please grace my soul and let me go."

"You want to go? Go." Lisa voiced making Bambam speechless with his eyes wide.

"I don't want anybody with me. After all, I have nothing to offer you. Money? Power? Business? Nothing." Lisa gritted her teeth.

"You still see the low out of everybody Lis, only lows. Four months living with her changed nothing inside you. Oh! I am sorry, you were not alive but dead lying on the bed." Bambam shouted to Lisa when being accused of disloyalty when he was nothing but loyal to her and that was what he was being paid with.

Just in time, Bambam was about to leave when Lisa asked one last question, "Who saved me that day?"

"Your angel."

With that Bambam left the room banging the door shut loudly.

Chapter Seven

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"It's not the time to be angry Bambam, you know she needs you." Jennie tried to convince Bambam who was hot-headed from the time he entered the orphanage.

"She does not deserve any excuses." Bambam pulled his hair in frustration.

"She does. She has gone through a lot of betrayals so it comes naturally." Jennie reasoned.

"Don't you think you take only her side?" Bambam raised his brows questioningly.

"She has no one in her side." Again Jennie pleaded.

"She did it to herself. She threw you away without any second thought, she accused me of disloyalty. Who does that?" Bambam rubbed his face.

"She is in such a phase that she has to be attentive. She has lost everything," Jennie explained.

"Just go to her. She needs you." Jennie dragged him out.

"What about you? Does she not need you?" With that, Jennie

stopped halfway.

"What do you mean?" She asked in confusion.

"Don't act dumb Jennie I know you have feelings for Lisa and you can't deny it. I have seen it in the past four months." Bambam accused making Jennie speechless.

"You must have mistaken Bambam, she is just someone I had to help." Jennie stuttered.

"Assume what lets you sleep at night, just don't fool yourself for too long. Now I have to go to Lisa to give her some peace of mind." Bambam bid his bye.

"Don't stress her a lot and please keep me away from your conversation, I know you have a big mouth and say hi to your wife and daughter," Jennie suggested to him with a final wave.

****

"I knew you would come back, you are the only family I have got." Lisa smiled as she saw Bambam coming inside her room after leaving her alone five hours ago.

Even though Bambam was angry after the bro hug, he felt relieved to some extent. "You just have a lucky star these days," Bambam muttered.

"Did you say something?" Lisa asked Bambam but he shook his head.

"So what is the plan?" Bambam asked playing safe and not dragging their issue more.

"I want my empire back." Lisa gritted her teeth.

"And how will you get it back?"

"Manoban industries is not the only place I have investments in Bambam. At least you must be wise this much." Lisa smirked.

"Collect our troops, we have a battle to fight. Lisa roared with determination to take what she had and more.

"And one more thing, who the hell admitted me in this shitty hospital?" Lisa gritted her teeth making Bambam facepalm.

"Long story short, your step-mother wanted you dead by removing your life-support but with the help of hospital staff we took you out from there," Bambam explained.

"We?" Lisa asked.

"Yes." Bambam shoved off.

"Your wife?" Lisa asked again.

"You do not need to know." Bambam huffed again in irritation with the rapid-fire from Lisa. He feared if he blurts out Jennie's name.

"I will find out myself," Lisa muttered in her breath.

****

Just like Lisa said she had many investments in different companies inside the country as well as abroad. Even though Lisa was suggested a complete bed rest she travelled around the globe to gather her shares and trusted people. She knew they were limited to count in fingers but that was enough for her than a group of greedy heads.

"The plane from New York is about to land Rome in ten minutes, please put on your seat belts and remain seated until the light goes off. Thank you." The voice came from the speaker.

Finally, Lisa was back in Italy after weeks of travel. She had enough resources to fight the battle. She had returned to snatch what belongs to her. Her power. Her empire. But in this all she was missing something big, something major that Bambam still had to answer or maybe someone?

****

As the plane landed on the ground of Italy, Lisa was all set to attack Chittip Manoban and show her permanent place. "To the Manoban office." Lisa directed the driver.

****

As Lisa set foot inside Manoban corporate building everything went silent, not even a single person tried to breathe. She was dead three months ago, how was she still alive? Everyone had the same thought in their mind.

Lisa did not waste any time and pushed the buttons which led to the fifteenth floor where she could find Chittip and her chickens. That would be the final blow for them, the traitors.

As the elevator blinked open Lisa made her way to the CEO's room and opened it with force. With the grand entrance, everyone inside the cabin had their heads towards the door. But not later than a second they had dry throats and sweat hands.

Lisa Manoban was back!

Chapter Eight

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"Long time no see, mother." Lisa gritted her teeth with a smirk suppressing her excitement to destroy her step-mother.

"Lisa- you- but-"

"You thought I was dead? How can you be so silly mother, I have a long life to live yet but probably you and your chipmunks had enough playtime in my office. So pack all of your bags and leave." Lisa announced.

"You can't throw us out so suddenly, I am the owner of this company," Chittip shouted.

"Was." Lisa hissed. "Was. Have you checked the stocks five minutes ago?" Lisa smirked.

Just then Chittip pulled out her mobile phone and went through her stocks and to her surprise it showed negative. Her face went pale and shivered as if someone had poured on her a bucket of cold ice.

"How?" She whispered.

"Unlike you, I don't have to murder people to be in command. I am not a murderer like you Chittip." Lisa screamed at her making her wince.

"Everyone out, your time is off except Chittip, she is about to get special treatment from the crime department. Forgery of documents, the attempt of murder not once but twice, fraudulent

etc. My- my you must be a fox to plan so much and think you would not get caught." Lisa choked her neck making Chittip wriggle to breathe.

"I- I"

"You thought I would not find the culprit that sold my hard work to Jongin? You thought I would not find the person behind my accident and what you did in the hospital proved my point even stronger. How low can you fall to sabotage me?" Lisa asked in anger where Chittip was turning blue due to the lack of oxygen.

Finally, Lisa left Chittip's neck making her cough even more. "Arrest this woman and make sure she's going to rot for the rest of her life," Lisa ordered the police officers.

"Pl- please don't do this Lis- I- I am your mother." Chittip pleaded.

"Step!" He shouted and shooed her out of her sight.

****

Finally, Lisa was in her place. She had her empire back but with the new name *'MN'* and a fresh set of people raw to the business politics. She did not want anyone cheating her so the dumber to business politics the better was her motto.

She was back on the track of world domination and she was not backing off now after she got her second life. She was thankful enough to get back on her feet to conquer the world once again.

****

"You look happy today, what happened?" Bambam asked Lisa in amusement as it was a rare case to please her.

"I have got the place to build our hotel in the city," Lisa smirked.

"Where?"

"Martha holy orphanage." Lisa hissed in excitement.

"What?!" Bambam shouted in surprise. Why does fate have to play such nasty games with people? It was the same orphanage where Jennie was raised and still lived and Bambam was well aware of it.

"You can't demolish it." Bambam shut his eyes.

"Why not? It's useless after all and the landlord was not getting enough or more like a penny from that garbage orphanage. It is his wise decision that he was ready to sell it off in good amount." Lisa proudly announced it.

"You idiot just go to hell!" Bambam yelled and walked out of the cabin making Lisa dumbfounded.

What had she done this time to piss Bambam off?

Chapter Nine

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When Lisa was all smile with her newfound place to expand her hotel chain, Jennie had her ground slipped with the new announcement she got early in the morning.

She was getting ready to go to the hospital when the current landlord, Henry Jr. the son of Henry Sr. entered the door of the orphanage.

"Good morning Henry, what can be the occasion that you had to visit us this early in the morning?" Jennie asked slowly as she knew Henry Jr. was never too fond of the orphanage and its stay in his property that his father left him behind after his death.

He was holding his share just incase Jennie changes her mind and decides to accept him. He had dared to propose to her four years ago when he was thirty and she was nineteen. She did not want to crush her dream and wed so soon. She had a whole world to explore.

"It really is a great occasion Jennie darling as I have got a great deal from a company to sell this worthless land against good fortune." Henry Jr. smirked.

"What?" Jennie asked in confusion.

"I am selling this land, honey, and I want this place empty in three days." He demanded.

"You can't do that." Jennie accused him.

"I can my love, I can do anything. Remember when I asked you to marry me? You rejected my proposal. Think of it as my revenge from four years ago." Henry caressed her cheek making Jennie

frown in disgust.

"I was nineteen back then." Jennie hissed.

"Nineteen or not, you would have live the life as a queen, love, look what consequences it brought now. Where will you go? Where will your minions go? What did your degree get you?" He questioned provoking her.

"Stop! You said what you had to say, you will get the place empty by Friday." She voiced her decision loud but a shiver of fear ran through her veins questioning her own decision.

That was not the answer Henry was expecting from Jennie. He wanted her to plead in front of him so that he could play as her knight in shining armour but was it really possible with the stubborn Jennie in front of him?

It was his golden chance to make Jennie his even if it was through blackmailing. He knew Jennie's nature, kind and fragile. He had grown to thirty-five watch her from being a toddler to a beautiful woman.

"Speak wisely sugar, you are talking to the man that provides you with a roof above your head and one more thing where will you go taking old Roma and these kids? Will you be able to restore their security in 3 days?" Henry questioned Jennie.

"What do you want me to do then?" Jennie asked with frustration.

"Marry me." Henry demanded making Jennie freeze in shock.

"What?" Jennie asked again.

"Marry me love, I will make sure you and your people will have shelter. Be my wife." Henry announced.

Jennie remained rooted in her place thinking and calculating Henry's demand. If she rejected his proposal she loses everything, her home, her family will be scattered. If she accepted his proposal she could restrain the shelter to her family, they will be secured. Just because she was acting self and wanted her freedom does not

mean she could keep the security of her family at stake. She had to let herself lose and accept his offer.

It was not bad after all. She knew Henry from her childhood and she also knew he had his eyes upon her for a long time and it was her that felt nothing towards him. The pull was never there and she could not determine it will be even created if they decide to tie the knot but she could at least try.

She had her answer, "When do you want the wedding?" She asked closing her eyes.

This time Henry had his eyes wide open. He did not think his tricks would work so easily but to his surprise, he had his victory too easily. Again she proved her selflessness and kindness in his eyes making him admire her even more.

He was all smiles with his twinkling eyes. This was what he wanted since his teenage years. This was his victory and the time for a celebration.

"Two weeks after I grab the deal with the MN company. I will shift you all to a better place." He confirmed.

"Why not this place?"

"This place is too old and beyond repairing and I am getting a good amount out of it, so, please cooperate, alright? I promise you all won't have to worry." Henry promised her a better place and a better life to which she nodded.

But inside her mind, she wanted this place even if it was trashy, it held her childhood memories, her growth, laughter and tears. But she was helpless and had to agree with whatever he had to offer.

Just then her mind ticked to something big, she could be benefited out of this if she really had to leave this place. "I have one more condition." Jennie voiced making Henry raise his eyebrows.

"I want Ella's surgery to be done if you can't hold this place for us." Jennie demanded and Henry chuckled in amusement, her last wish before surrender was for another's benefit and not her's.

He had his heart swell in pride that he could bag a golden girl not to mention beautiful and kind.

He finally nodded. "Done." He smiled and got a relieved Jennie in front of him.

Chapter Ten

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"Eager much to sell the land, Henry?" Lisa asked Henry who was seated in front of her with a glittery smile all over his face.

He was indeed eager not just to sell the land but also to make Jennie his. His one and only.

"Something like that. More than this land I have finally got the love of my life and we are getting married next week." Henry gushed.

Once the deal was over, he could have enough money to buy a better place for Jennie and her people plus the surgery of Ella. Jennie asked the wedding to take place after Ella's surgery and Henry was okay with it. It could bring brownie points to him as he knew she won't step down once she agreed.

On the other hand, Lisa was amassed to see Henry happy. When she first met him, he was nothing but a rude and grumpy man. But now even he was getting married and had a woman in his life.

Lucky bastard. She thought but she had money now so she could trap some gold-diggers too, Lisa's mind opposed.

While the interaction was taking place Bambam was on edge not to break the nose of both of them. He had taken enough shits from these two. He banged the door shut and walked out.

****

"You look beautiful, darling." Henry praised Jennie who was stretching her dress. Henry got her the dress this afternoon and wanted her to wear it at the party tonight but Jennie was uncomfortable wearing such revealing clothes.

She was wearing a white dress with a plunging neckline that displayed her assets accented with a silver bracelet and purse.

"Let's go." He whispered in her ears making her shiver from the intimacy.

She was not comfortable being around male figures and Henry did not give comfort to her.

****

As they reached the venue everything was grand and lavish. It truly yelled money. Jennie was awestruck and Henry was impressed with the luxuries that wrapped the venue.

Just then Henry wrapped his hand around Jennie tightly claiming her. She could feel the tightness and also the consequence later. She might have a bruise in that area already.

When they entered inside everyone had their eyes on them, especially men and it did not escape from Henry nor Lisa.

Lisa had her eyes wide and mouth open. Her privates had twitched and could feel her pants tightening. Could she even help it? Jennie was looking sexy as hell and those innocent eyes complimented them like the cherry on top.

She shook her head and muttered, "Such a gold-digger." She calmed herself and concluded her intentions.

"Good evening Ms. Manoban, you hired the best event team for tonight's party. I'm impressed." Henry gushed coming towards Lisa with Jennie by his side.

"My pleasure Henry, you know I don't like cheap stuff," Lisa answered as she glared at Jennie with a mocking face.

She could feel she was being insulted but could not voice it as it was worthless.

"Yeah right. Please meet my fiancée here, she is Jennie Kim and we are getting married next Saturday." Henry announced happily but why did Lisa feel bitter hearing it?

"Congratulations." Lisa gritted her teeth while congratulating the new couple.

Right after Lisa excused herself and went to the bar to take something hard. Her chest was tight and burning with an unknown sensation he had not felt until this day.

"That woman is a witch," She muttered to herself thinking she had cast some spell to make her ill and in one go she had gulped all her vodka.

****

By the time midnight had come, Lisa had her eyes bloodshot red drinking too much but still, her eyes followed every move Jennie took.

She saw Henry flaunting her all over the place. She could also see Jennie's discomfort and Henry's hand on Jennie's bruised waist. Right now she just wanted to twist those hands and rip him apart but why was her mind functioning that way?

She never felt this way ever. And why was it so overwhelming? She was not a clingy person but then why does she want to be in Henry's place? She only had two encounters with Jennie and that too in a bad situation, so, why the pull?

Her mind was everywhere.

Just then she saw Jennie going towards the balcony. It was her chance to calm her mind and especially her heart.

She got up from the stool and left the bar to follow Jennie.

As she neared the balcony she heard her crying slowly. Should she

calm her?

But her mind opposed the decision and did the most horrible thing that could cost Lisa a lot.

"Didn't sugar daddy have enough money that you are regretting it now?" Lisa muttered but it was enough for Jennie to hear.

Chapter Eleven

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"Didn't sugar daddy have enough money that you are regretting it now?" Lisa muttered but it was enough for Jennie to hear.

"What did you say?" Jennie gritted her teeth hiding her sob.

"Don't pretend to be an innocent lady, you know what I am talking about. Sluts like you always whore around money. Too bad Henry is new money and that too out of my thrown pennies." Lisa rubbed her money in front of her making Jennie speechless.

She had faced and heard so much humiliation but this was a whole different level.

"Think before you speak, Ms. Lalisa," Jennie warned and folded her arms but it was not helping one bit to Lisa.

She was rather turned on from the pumped breast showcasing in front of her.

"Don't try to lure me, bitch, I know your tricks and your spell won't work on me. So stop your witty thing and get to the point, who sent you and why are you always around me and the people I deal with? Do you want money? Or is it my sex appeal? Or-" Just then a fist flew over and punched Lisa's nose making her nose bleed.

"Enough! I had enough with your shits and today you crossed your limit. I will kill you with my bare hands. Why the hell did I agree to save? Why?" Bambam barked at Lisa holding her collar.

"You wanted to save this woman, didn't you? Look what his opinions are towards you. Slut? Bitch? Gold-digger? You listen here bastard she is the one who saved you that day, she is the one that took you to the hospital that night, she is the one who took care of

you for four months on your deathbed. Not just physically but financially too. But do you think she had the money for that? She lived in an orphanage to support you leaving her small flat near her workplace and chose walking to save money for your hospital bills and bloody necessities. But what did she get? Insult, humiliation, and no shelter." Lisa had her eyes wide and all the alcohol had left her body.

"Yes, no shelter, not even the orphanage because you bloody dick had to build your famous hotel there and what did you leave her with? To sell herself. She sold herself to that bastard Henry who is as much as pathetic as you. You all are the same, brut." Bambam spat his heart out. All those things that had been bothering him.

Finally, he felt relief that he had punched Lisa for her foolishness.

Getting over the newfound information and breaking the trance, Lisa looked across Bambam just to find only the two of them in the balcony.

There was no trace of Jennie. Where did she vanish?

"She-" Lisa whispered.

"Is gone." Bambam finished. "Hats off to you Ms. Lalisa Manoban, this is the third time making her cry and run away. Bravo! The award of biggest jerk goes to you!" Bambam clapped his hands bitterly.

"Why didn't you say this before?" Lisa had her head low.

Lisa was shaken from the new revelation. She saved her and she was judging her wrongly the whole time? Had her sixth sense given her wrong signals and totally failed to know her intentions?

"Because you are an idiot who does not listen to anybody and just does what you want to do." Bambam huffed.

"But-"

"You yelled and insulted her the time you opened your eyes in the hospital Lis, what do you expect from her? She is not the type of

person to show off her deeds in front of everyone. She is like a wallflower who works in the shadows and you crushed her not once, not twice, but thrice and unintentionally the fourth time." Bambam explained.

"God! I must be a fool." Lisa rubbed her face.

"You are." Bambam confirmed.

"What do I do now?" Lisa asked Bambam.

"Leave her alone." Bambam warned her.

"What?!" Lisa shouted.

"Leave her alone Lisa, she has taken enough shit from you and I don't want more on her plate. She is getting married and her people from the orphanage are getting a place to stay plus Ella is getting her surgery." Bambam informed her.

"Who is Ella now?" Lisa asked Bambam.

"Ella is a little girl from the same orphanage Jennie lives in and she needs an open-heart surgery to cure her heart disease and Jennie agreed to marry Henry only on that condition," Bambam said.

"To do heart surgery?" Lisa asked, getting a nod from Bambam.

"Damn such a silly girl," Lisa muttered, getting a glare from Bambam.

"Don't forget this silly girl save you Lis," Bambam warned her, making Lisa choke from her own words.

Chapter Twelve

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When Jennie could not take the humiliation anymore, she ran away from the balcony leaving the two behind. She knew Bambam would blurt his guts out in front of Lisa at any time. His bridge of tolerance was long blown and waiting to give some mind to Lisa.

Jennie knew sooner or later Bambam would object to the whole situation and how Lisa treats Jennie but coming out with this rage was probably a shock for Jennie. She never provoked violence and she did not know what to do in such a situation. The best thing she could do was run away like she always does.

As she entered the main hall, she searched for Henry but to her dismay, he was not there. She did not know anyone except Henry and Bambam there. Bambam was already out of control and Henry was far from her sight so who would take her to her place?

She made her way to the exit and waited for a taxi. Just then a rigged looking shadow came behind her. As she took a step ahead, the person took her hand roughly and dragged her. She was surprised, terrified, and mostly confused about why she was being dragged.

She tried to pull her hand away from the grip and free herself, her whole concentration was on her hand that she did not even see the person dragging her.

Right when the figure stopped, she collided with her. "Stop wiggling, you will hurt yourself more." The voice came making her frown in shock. She was not expecting her to drag her.

"Let me go." She muttered trying to free herself.

"I won't," Lisa whispered in her ear, pulling her closer.

"Let-"

"You know I won't." This made her shiver with goosebumps all over her body.

"Please." She begged slowly with her cat-like eyes which had her mesmerized.

Pulling herself out of her spell, she carried her in bridal style." Put me down!" She yelped, making Lisa smirk.

Swiftly, she placed her inside her car and roared her engine.

"Where are you taking me?" Jennie cried but she got no replies.

"I- I am sorry for making you angry, please let me go, I promise I will never appear in front of you ever again." She sobbed, trying to get out of the moving car. But she glared at her with daring eyes.

"Why are you doing this to me?" She sobbed, again she had no answers.

Soon Jennie's sob turned into hiccups and later small snores. She fell asleep fighting Lisa to let her go. As Lisa turned her head towards her, she was fascinated by the sight. Never in her entire life had she seen someone looking godly while sleeping. Her red nose and dried tears didn't minimize her charm.

"Such a witch." She muttered with a smirk.

Was this the reason she had been attracted to her? Was she really her angel and she did not have any clue about it? Couldn't she slap her again as she slapped her in their first encounter to put some sense inside of her?

But according to Bambam, she was not the one to show off and flaunt her deeds, therefore, it was her wish. She was naive in the crowd of selfish wolves. Even Lisa herself knows how much of a selfish, ruthless, and greedy person he is.

Then why did the new disclosure affect her so much? Why did she run after her even though Bambam warned her not to? Why was

she taking her to the hospital to cure her bruises in her waist that Henry made? Why could she not control herself when she was shivering alone outside the venue?

"What have I got myself into?" Lisa sighed with unknown feelings budding in her chest.

Chapter Thirteen

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The sun was lightening with its glory early morning, the birds were chirping and the subtle sound of leaves could be heard. Jennie was enjoying the comfort in the softest mattress she had ever slept in, in her entire lifetime, and warm inside the cozy blanket.

She smiled in the satisfaction of warmth but little did she realize she was not in her bed. The surrounding was unfamiliar and she was not in the dress she wore yesterday. She facepalmed herself for her foolishness and for not taking care of herself. Now she didn't even know where she was.

"Why can't I ever have a normal day?" She muttered and stood from the bed in search of any human trace.

When she was out of the big magnificent room, she was greeted by the smell of something burning. As she followed the smell, she found a well-built figure behind the gas stove struggling with the frying pan and spatula.

"You'll burn yourself." Jennie ran and took the frying pan and dumped it in the sink.

She turned around and she saw a disappointed Lisa in front of her.

"I just wanted to make you breakfast," Lisa muttered.

"And I guess you never had to make one," Jennie replied to which Lisa nodded.

Jennie walked towards her and took her burnt hand in hers. "Where is the first-aid kit?" She asked and Lisa showed her the cabinet.

"Sit down." She gestured her towards the nearest chair and applied

some ointment on her burns.

Hearing her hiss, she blew some air on it and wrapped her hand with a bandage. "Here." She said after she was done with it.

"Th- Thank you." Lisa stammered while whispering. It was foreign for her to thank anyone. She never had given any reason to be indebted to another person's mercy but Jennie had her ways to debt people.

She just nodded and moved towards the fridge and took out some ingredients. She moved magically in her kitchen like she had been using the kitchen for decades. In less than half an hour she prepared pancakes, veggies, coffee, and salad.

When she finished plating the final dish she raised her head making eye contact with Lisa. Just then she realized she had been watching her every move. Her face grew cherry red giving it a natural glow to her skin.

"Breakfast is ready," She mumbled.

"Thanks." Lisa thanked again and this time it was loud and clear. She had to get used to thanking her.

Just then she asked, "Where are my dress and purse?" She asked politely.

"Up in the room you slept in," Lisa replied.

"Thank you." She thanked her and made her way to exit.

"Where are you going?" Lisa demanded.

"Work," Jennie replied.

"Eat first," Lisa ordered but Jennie shook her head.

"I will take mine in the hospital," Jennie answered.

"Stubborn girl," Lisa muttered and dragged her to the dining chair. She sat next to her and cut the pancakes and brought them to her

mouth. "Open your mouth." She ordered again and Jennie did accordingly in fear.

"You have grown so thin that your bones are showing, I want you to eat properly, yesterday even the doctor said you were malnourished." Lisa scolded.

"Doctor?" She asked in amusement.

"Yes, those bruises on your waist were getting worse and dehydrated," Lisa answered.

"Thank you." She thanked her. Even though she did not have to she thought.

"Get ready for work now and don't wear the dress you wore last night, it's too revealing, there is a dress I had ordered this morning in your bathroom, wear it. I'll take you to work." Lisa informed making Jennie dumbfounded.

Who would have thought Lisa Manoban would take Jennie Kim to the same hospital she had her thrown away a few months ago? Was it a coincidence or was it destined?

Chapter Fourteen

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As Jennie reached the hospital all eyes were on her. From the guards to the receptionists to the nurses and even the doctors. What had changed overnight?

As she reached her cabin, Chaeyoung came to her with excitement. "How did that dick come holding you in her arms? What happened?" She asked.

"What?" Jennie asked in confusion.

"Yesterday night, Ms. Lalisa Manoban came with you in her arms, she had you checked up, what did she do this time?" She asked recreating the whole scenario.

"She- She brought me here?"

"Isn't it obvious that she would bring you here, it is her hospital?" Chaeyoung remarked sarcastically.

"But-" Jennie facepalmed herself. She should have known when she mentioned about the hospital.

"What else happened?" Jennie asked.

"Nothing much. Lisa demanded the best doctors to check you around and in the meantime, she came across Dr. Ethan and you know him, he was so excited seeing Lisa alive and how he could not go against Mrs. Manoban and support you to escape her from the hospital. Then Lisa asked him the details and he explained it to her from the time she brought to the hospital till the time you took her to another one." Chaeyoung whistled.

"And how did you get all this information?" Jennie asked in surprise.

"Lisa was loud enough to be heard by every single person in the hospital. She was roaring like a lion, demanding things accordingly." Chaeyoung answered.

"And I didn't even move one bit," Jennie muttered.

"You wouldn't. You were injected with painkillers and IV drops, your bruises were really bad and you were dehydrated as well." Chaeyoung replied to which Jennie moved her hand towards her waist, was it really bad, she thought.

"Well long story short after talking with Dr. Ethan, Lisa was much calmer. She sat beside your bed and watch you until your drip was finished and ready to go."

"Were you stalking her, Chaeyoung?" Jennie glared at her to which Chaeyoung smirked.

"Not just me but the whole hospital had eyes on her every move," Chaeyoung replied.

"Now that you are here, I have to leave, my shift was over three hours ago but I want the details soon," Chaeyoung said.

"I'm sorry, I had you overwork and I promise I will fill you in with my side of the story when the time is right." Jennie apologized.

"It's alright, Jennie. You have me covered so many times and this was the least I could do," Chaeyoung replied and took her bag.

Right after Chaeyoung left, Jennie sighed and looked at her appointments. Most of the patients were queued after lunch so she could make a round in the children's ward.

As she stood up from the chair, the door opened wide and Henry walked inside her room. "Where did you go yesterday and why was your phone switched off?!" Henry barked.

"I-" Jennie got scared from his outrage.

"Answer!" Henry demanded.

"I got an emergency in the hospital." Jennie lied.

"God, I was so scared. Do you know how much I searched for you? Just inform me the next time, understood?" Henry said and hugged her tightly causing her to wince in pain. He was way more possessive than Jennie had thought.

"Let's go have some breakfast," Henry said.

"I can't, I have so many appointments fr today." Jennie made an excuse.

"Alright, then but dont forget we will go to check your wedding dress after your work." Henry gushed in excitement and she dodded.

"I will take my leave then," Henry announced and kissed her forehead before leaving.

Right after he left, she rubbed her forehead with alcohol. She was disgusted with him and his presence.

Was it because he forced her? Or was it something else?

Chapter Fifteen

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As Lisa reached her office everyone was amused to see her late today. She had never been late, rather she would come early and would even spend her night in her cabin.

Everyone greeted her a good morning and to their surprise, she replied good morning as well to a few. They were utterly shocked and pinched themselves checking the reality.

As Lisa sat on her chair, she watched her wounded hand. Her lips tilted upward and remembered today's incident, how she messed up with the breakfast, and how Jennie took care of her.

Now that she was filled with all the missing information she finally found her angel. How could she misunderstand her and her intentions? Do people like Jennie even exist in this ruthless world where greed and selfishness are at a peak?

Right then Bambam entered Lisa's cabin and punched her in her face. "Didn't I warn you to stay away from Jennie?" Bambam screamed in Lisa's face.

"You are too late buddy," Lisa smirked wiping the blood from a small cut on her lip.

"What?" Bambam glared at Lisa.

"You heard me. I am not staying away from her, not now, not ever." Lisa darkened her eyes in rage.

"You don't deserve her," Bambam whispered in frustration.

"I know," Lisa replied.

"What will I do with you?" Bambam sighed and plopped down on the chair.

"Help me get her," Lisa commented.

"Are you insane?" Bambam shouted to Lisa just get a smirk from her.

"What do you need me for?" Bambam asked in frustration.

"First thing you could help me with is to tell me her favorite food, I have to send her lunch," Lisa said.

Immediately Bambam stood up from his chair and held Lisa's face, "Did I hit you too hard?" Bambam checked Lisa's head carefully.

"Let's go to the doctor, you need an MRI, you must have hurt your head internally." Bambam hassled.

"Nothing is wrong with me Bambam, your punch hit me right and thank you for that." Lisa smiled.

"You definitely have a problem, you don't thank anyone nor smile." Bambam blurted out.

"Think of it as my angel's miracle." Lisa smiled wider than before this time.

"She sure does have a good influence on you and that too in one night?" Bambam remarked. "By the way she likes lasagna," Bambam added.

"Thanks." Lisa thanked him.

"Repeat it again, I want to record that." Bambam took out his phone in excitement.

With that, they got along and had Bambam in her side and this time she was not backing down. Not until she gets Jennie.

****

After a long and tiring day, Lisa was excited to pick Jennie up from the hospital.

She was all smiles throughout the drive just for it to rub off when she saw Jennie getting inside the car with Henry.

"That bastard," Lisa muttered and held the steering wheel until her knuckles were white.

Instantly she called her lawyer, "Frank I want you to re-read the contract made with Henry Jr. and find some loophole to breach the contract." Lisa gritted her teeth.

"Are you sure Ms. Manoban?" Frank asked in confusion as Lisa had the upper hand in the contract and benefits.

"Do as I say," Lisa screamed and cut the call.

Cutting off the call she followed Henry's car and soon it stopped in front of the boutique.

"Are you fucking kidding me? Is this bastard taking her for bridal shopping?" Lisa cursed and called Bambam.

"What do you want now? My working hours are over." Bambam spoke in irritation.

"I need your help," Lisa replied.

"What do you want now?" Bambam asked.

"Jennie is inside a boutique with Henry to buy her wedding dress, I want her out of that bloody shop right now." Lisa gritted her teeth just to get a laugh from the other side.

"Man, you are jealous and whipped bro." Bambam chuckled. "I'll call her but," Bambam said with a sly tone.

"But what?"

"I want your latest car, plus," Bambam paused.

"Plus?"

"A holiday vacation in Miami after my wife's delivery and you will babysit my daughters." Bambam completed.

"Fucking bastard." Lisa cursed. "Done. Just get her out now." Lisa shouted in annoyance.

Right after five minutes, Jennie came out of the boutique with a worried face and grabbed a taxi.

"What happened now?" Lisa muttered.

Instantly she got a call from Bambam, "I did my work, now it's your time."

"Come and get it from my garage but what the hell did you tell her, she had a worried face?" Lisa asked.

"Nothing much, I just told her you slipped from the stairs and broke your leg." Bambam laughed.

"Bastard." Lisa cursed and cut the call.

Soon she had a smile on her face, "She cares," she whispered.

Chapter Sixteen

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After receiving the call from Bambam, Jennie's ground shook. She had just met Lisa this morning and was functioning well except the burnt hand and now she had broken her leg, how could someone be so careless?

"Umm- Henry let's fix the shopping for another day I have an emergency now." Jennie blabbered.

"What? But we just entered." Henry fired at her.

"Sorry, I have to go." She whispered and ran out of the boutique without hearing Henry.

She hastily got inside the cab and asked the driver to get her to the destination. As soon as she climbed out of the cab her heel got stuck on the driveway channel drain twisting her leg. She immediately fell down and yelped in pain.

"Ahhhhh!" She screamed and tried to open her heel.

Right in time, a muscular hand helped her get rid of the heel. "Are you alright?" The woman spoke with concern.

Just then she had her eyes on her. She was alright and in one piece. Wasn't her leg broken? " Your leg?"

"Forget about my leg but you have twisted or might as well have

broken your leg. How can you be so careless?!" Lisa screamed at her in anger.

"I- I" She had a lump in her throat.

"I'm so sorry, did I scare you?" Lisa caressed her cheek trying to read her emotions and she shook her head lowering it down.

"Look at me, please." Lisa lifted her head meeting hers. "See, I'm sorry, I didn't want to scream at you but watching you cry in pain made me angry at not you but your clumsiness." Lisa tried to reason to which she blinked her eyes.

"What happened?" She asked.

"You apologized." She whispered.

"I did. It must be your magic." She chuckled.

"I'm not a witch." She again lowered her head feeling embarrassed.

"No, you are not. You are my angel." She whispered. "Let's get your foot healed, alright?" She asked but picked her up anyway without getting her reply.

"What are you doing? But your leg?" Jennie tried to protest.

"Nothing happened, don't worry. Bambam was lying." Lisa replied. "And I wish I could kill him, because of him you are injured." She muttered.

"Why would he do that?" Jennie asked herself.

****

As they entered Lisa's place, she went to her kitchen and brought an ice bag. She then placed it on her leg and changed the position from time to time.

She had her full concentration on the work that she did not realize when Jennie fell asleep peacefully.

Just then she moved closer to her to get a better view. She even took out her mobile phone and took some photos and set them as her wallpaper. She smiled at how cute she looked in the photos but she could watch the beauty live right now.

She slowly adjusted her pillow and covered her with a warm blanket and started gazing, her angel, her universe. She studied every detail of her face imprinting it in her memory. From the total number of moles on her face to the color of her eyelashes, from her sharp jaw to her thin lips, she noted every detail.

****

As the morning came, the birds chirped, Jennie moved to adjust her body to cover the light that was peeking from the window. Instantly, Lisa raised her hand blocking the light coming to Jennie's face.

The whole night, she had been admiring her angel. By now she could even sketch her with her eyes closed.

****

When the clock struck eleven in the morning, Jennie woke up hearing her ringtone. She lazily picked up her phone just to be yelled at, "Where the hell are you?" The person screamed breaking Jennie's sleepy state.

"Henry.." She whispered.

Chapter Seventeen

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When the clock struck eleven in the morning, Jennie woke up hearing her ringtone. She lazily picked up her phone just to be yelled at, "Where the hell are you?" The person screamed breaking Jennie's sleepy state.

"Henry.." She whispered.

"Yes, the one and only, your soon-to-be husband and I came to see you at the hospital but were not her since yesterday. Where are you?" He gritted his teeth.

"I-"

"No, I don't want to hear any further excuses. I want us married today and before 12, did you get that?" Henry ordered.

"What?" Jennie panicked.

"Meet me at the court in an hour or else forget about Ella's surgery," Henry demanded.

"You can't do that!" Jennie shouted.

"I can and I will. The clock is ticking, love, and I have given you enough freedom, today, you will be mine." Henry announced and cut the call.

Immediately she plopped down on the bed covering her cry with the pillow. She was devastated from the phone call. She did not want to marry Henry not now, not ever.

But she had to do this, to save Ella she had to sacrifice. She wiped her tears and stood up on her feet. She ran down the stairs just to be caught by Lisa.

"Where are you going? Let's have brunch together." Lisa requested and looked at her. She had puffy and red eyes. "Were you crying? What happened?" She caressed her hair looking at her with concern.

Right there she broke down into tears and hugged Lisa. Her cries were bitter and helpless. She could not fight with her fate and all Lisa could do was ask her the reason.

She was holding her rage, whoever made her cry this bitterly was going to be in six feet underground in no time. She clenched and unclenched her fist just to keep herself sane and listen to what her angel has to say.

"Calm down, let's sit down and have some water, alright? Then you can tell me what happened so that I can help you." Lisa suggested.

After she was sitting on the couch, Lisa handed the water and scrutinized her leg to which she was disappointed. Slowly she took her leg and started massaging with the pain being relieved.

"Will you even speak?" Lisa sighed.

"Henry..." Just his name brought fire inside Lisa.

"What did that bastard do again?" Lisa gritted her teeth.

"He said- he said he wants to marry me... today," Jennie mumbled.

"What? I will kill him." Lisa stood up instantly but looked down at Jennie, she needed an answer, just a simple answer.

"Do you want to marry him?" And she got her answer. She shook her head. She had his answer. She did not want this marriage and nothing goes against her will.

"Then you won't," Lisa promised.

She took her phone out and dialled her lawyer's number. "Frank, I want an arrest warrant against Henry just like we discussed this morning but I want it right now. Issue him the notice of breach of contract. I want him behind bars in half an hour." Lisa ordered and cut the call.

As she turned around she saw her angel with a perplexed face. Jennie couldn't believe that it was this easy to get rid of Henry. Just a phone call? Surely she was not expecting that.

Chapter Eighteen

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"Did you find any faults?" Lisa had a croaked face questioning Frank.

"I did and not a tiny one, this can lock him in jail for many years," Frank smirked.

"Start spilling," Lisa demanded.

"Henry Jr. has not revealed the biggest part relating to the land. He can never sell the land." Frank revealed.

"What crap are you talking about?" Lisa shouted.

"Yes, his father Henry Sr. has mentioned in his will that he is just a guardian of the land and if he tries to sell the land, it will automatically go to the orphanage."

"Are you kidding me?" Lisa screamed in surprise again, shocked by what Frank had just revealed.

"Here is the copy of the will, Henry did not mention anything about a will during the contract, he can be sued for fraudulence and scam. He will rot in jail for about seven years at least." Frank exposed Henry.

"That bastard tried to cheat me!" Lisa gritted her teeth. "Find the original papers of the will and draft the notice of scam and fraudulence against him," Lisa ordered.

"Sure but it might take a day or two," Frank informed.

Lisa thought he had to hold the marriage for two days maximum.

"Not more than that but be ready for anything," Lisa warned Frank in case of an emergency.

****

After the chat with Frank, Lisa was calmer, she had found the key to defeat Henry and win Jennie. She was more than the fortunes she had earned her whole life and she was not letting her go. Not now when she was all set to cut off the only obstacle in her way to be with Jennie, to make Jennie hers, her queen, her universe.

With the excitement, Lisa was on cloud nine, she even cancelled all of her meetings and took a day off just to concentrate on wooing Jennie. She remembered Jennie liked lasagna so she quickly googled the recipe and wore an apron.

As shown in the video, she tried her best to prepare the dish accordingly but to her might, she could not even cut an onion into pieces. First, the tears leaked and second, she wiped it with the same hand.

"When did cooking get so hard?" Lisa muttered but did not lose any hope.

Two hours after she invested her blood, sweat, and tears into preparing the lasagna.

"Finally!" She sighed and looked at her accomplishment with awe.

Just then she heard someone coming down the stairs. "Must be my angel." Lisa smiled and walked towards the stairs and caught the devastated looking Jennie.

Soon Lisa got to know about Henry's cunning trick. She had become a ball of anger inside but remained sane and calm in front of Jennie. She could not risk scaring her and losing her.

Even though Frank fidgeted with the urgent call from Lisa, she got what she wanted, and right now she had protected her angel.

"How?" Jennie asked with surprise and confusion evident on her face.

"He tried to trick me, the land he was selling was never sellable so he will be sued under the fraudulent and scam case," Lisa explained to Jennie.

"Wow!" Jennie whispered.

"Now you all of you can go back and live in your old place, I won't build a hotel there." Lisa consoled.

"Really?" Lisa nodded her head just to get an excited hug from Jennie taking her by surprise.

"Thank you so much." Jennie thanked her.

"Everything for you." She muttered.

"Did you say anything?" Jennie queried.

"Nothing. Let's have brunch, I specially made it for you." Lisa said proudly to which Jennie gulped her saliva. What could she make now? She could not even boil water properly the previous day.

"What did you make?" Jennie asked suspiciously.

"Sit down here, your brunch will be served here," Lisa said and walked inside the kitchen and came out with two plates on her hands.

As she placed the plate down, Jennie was surprised with the view of the food. It looked surprisingly good and hoped it tasted the same.

"Take a bite." Lisa encouraged and Jennie took a spoon in her mouth and it was... too salty but could she tell her?

"How is it?" She asked with hopeful eyes.

"Umm- It's tasty." She nodded and took another spoon and another to console her.

But when it was Lisa's time to taste the food, Jennie's eyes became bigger. Not even a second later Lisa spat out all the food out of her mouth.

"That's too salty and trashy," Lisa commented.

"How did you even eat that? You should have been honest with me." Lisa demanded.

"You've put in a lot of effort to make it and I couldn't find it in myself to discourage you," Jennie muttered.

"Come here," Lisa asked and Jennie came closer to her. She quickly pecked her forehead and hugged her tight.

"You look so cute when you lie and get caught." Lisa chuckled.

Chapter Nineteen

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"Come here," Lisa asked and Jennie came closer to her. She quickly pecked her forehead and hugged her tight.

"You look so cute when you lie and get caught." Lisa chuckled.

With Lisa's action, Jennie was dumbfounded and watched her in surprise. What just happened? Did she just kiss her? Does that mean anything?

She shook her head and cupped her cheeks which were as red as a cherry.

"I- I need to go." Jennie stammered.

"Where?" Lisa whispered in her ear.

"To my shift," She replied.

"Let me drive you." She smelled her hair, inhaling all of the strawberry flavored shampoo.

"I- I"

Right then Bambam entered the mansion breaking the moment between the two newly budding hearts.

"Hey man! You cancelled all of your meetings today. Are you sick... or not?" Bambam reached inside the living room just to witness Lisa and Jennie positioned very close. 'What were they doing?' he thought and shrunk his forehead trying to analyze the situation.

Little did he know the temperature of the living room was above normal. "God! I need some cold water, why is it so hot?" Bambam huffed and walked towards the kitchen.

On the other hand, Lisa was beyond disappointed that their magical moment was over and all because of Bambam. "Stupid" She muttered making Jennie giggle.

****

Shifting the orphanage was less hectic than she thought. Jennie introduced Lisa to Roma and explained to her how Henry tricked both Jennie and Lisa. Roma was happy that her child wasn't sacrificing herself anymore and had her eyes on Lisa. What was her objective to help her, help them?

But soon she solved the puzzle. The answer was Jennie. She had her eyes on her as well and this time those eyes held care, sincerity, commitment, and above all... love. She loved her. Roma smiled with satisfaction and laughed at how oblivious Jennie was about her surroundings, she was such a pure soul.

"Lisa, can I have a talk with you?" Roma asked Lisa.

"Sure, why not? Please excuse us." Both of them moved toward a private space.

"Why are you helping us?" She needed confirmation.

"I owe Jennie. She saved my life and this is the least I could do." Lisa replied safely.

"I understood that she saved you and did a great deed, now tell me why did you help us?" This time Lisa hesitated. Should she reveal her agenda to a stranger? But she was like Jennie's mother.

"I like her." Lisa blurt and Roma smirked.

"Many do." Roma smiled. "She is a very lovable girl and one of the more possessive ones just tried taking everything from us and tried acting as a guardian to Jennie. What are your tricks?" Roma folded her arms.

"I don't doubt on Jennie's popularity among men and women. Even everyone here is charmed by her but I don't want to impose myself on her. Only she can decide whether I stay in her life permanently or temporarily but I can try my luck." Lisa smiled.

"That's the only thing I wanted to hear. Treat her well, she is very precious to me." Roma indirectly gave her blessings to her to which Lisa promised her to do the same.

Chapter Twenty

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"I have been waiting for you, Ms. Manoban," Henry said from inside the bars.

"Your wait is over, Henry," Lisa remarked.

"Why am I locked up?" Henry questioned Lisa.

"You must be well aware of that Henry, you cheated me." Lisa gritted her teeth.

"Did I? We both know you can take that cheap land in a blink if you want without dragging me behind bars, then you tell me why am I here?" Henry questioned again.

"I can't resist cheaters in front of me, Henry, and you tried to trap me with that, second," Lisa paused. "You blackmailed Jennie." She stated.

"I knew it," Henry smirked. "Even you could not resist her charms, could you? Beautiful, curvy, innocent... a virgin. How I wish I could pop her cherry and ride it until she begs-"

Instantly Lisa held Henry's collar, "You bastard, how dare you utter a word on her dignity, she is a woman that is to be worshipped. I will kill you, you rascal." Lisa punched him anyway.

Within a second, policemen came and dragged Lisa away from Henry. "Let me go, I'll kill him."

With that, Henry started laughing hard, "This is what Jennie makes you do. She trapped you too. First, she acts innocent then, she plays hard to get and you are also her victim." Henry laughed.

"You-" Lisa was cut off with the loud vibration in her pocket. It read

Bambam as an incoming call.

"What?!" Lisa roared in anger.

"Jennie-"

"What happened to her?" Lisa became restless.

"Ella fainted an hour ago and is inside the ICU since then Jennie had been crying," Bambam reported.

"I'm on my way." Lisa cut the call and turned to exit just to be cut off by Henry.

"Running to precious Jennie? Warn her, I'll see her soon and snatch her away from you." Henry laughed evilly.

Lisa wanted to punch him one more time but she had to be with Jennie so she exited the police station with a clenched fist and a sour mood. Nobody could snatch her angel away from her, she won't let anybody to do so.

****

Lisa reached the hospital in less than twenty minutes and found Roma, Bambam, some kids from the orphanage, and Jennie. She was sitting at the corner, wiping her tears continuously.

Watching her in such a condition, her heartfelt cold and had a problem in breathing. Was it always this hard to look at someone in misery? Or is it because it was Jennie that was crying? Her life.

Slowly, she walked near Jennie and sat beside her. "Hey, what happened?" She whispered slowly as to not startle her.

But to her surprise, she threw her arms on her and cried bitterly. "She- will- die." Jennie muffled on her chest.

"Nothing will happen to her, I promise," Lisa promised her to which Jennie looked above at her face with wide eyes in search of hope

and she could not believe she held the determination to bring the world on her feet if she said so.

She wiped her tears to read her properly and asked her again, "Promise?"

"I promise you, nothing will happen to her, alright? Now you have to be strong for everyone, okay?" She caressed her head and she nodded but rested her head back on her chest in search of warmth.

Soon she fell asleep in her arms and that did not go unseen by everybody around them. Roma had a relaxed posture with a hidden smile, Bambam was relieved and somewhat surprised that his cold-hearted friend calmed the crying machine, doctors, and nurses around them watching them in a perplexed state and, lastly Lisa was the least affected by the looks she was getting. She had to protect her life and her people and could not let her shed a tear anymore.

With one free hand, she messaged all the surgeons, cardiologists, and other doctors that were of the best of her hospital for a meeting. In less than ten minutes everyone was sitting inside the meeting hall and not to mention she had Jennie with her on her lap soundly asleep.

Everyone had their eyes wide and mouth open but nobody dared to question her. Soon Lisa mentioned her agenda to hold the meeting and Bambam showed them the reports and history of Ella. The doctors suggested for the earliest surgery possible with the best team they could provide to which Lisa nodded and gave them a green signal and dismissed them.

"You are truly a log when sleeping, but a cute log." Lisa chuckled, watching her sleep in awe for such a long time.

Chapter Twenty-One

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When Jennie woke up, the things around here felt like a dream. All the renowned and expert doctors were running back and forth setting to operate on Ella. She was perplexed with the hassle around her. Not even in her dreams had she thought that it only takes a blink of an eye to getting those things done. Was this some kind of magic or was this Lisa's magic?

"How long did I sleep?" She asked Lisa.

"An hour." She replied smiling at her.

"Just?" She asked in amusement. "How did you arrange all of this in such a short time?"

"I own this hospital, kitten." She chuckled and Jennie nodded thinking about the whole situation.

"I wish I could help in the operation." Jennie shrugged.

"Do you want to?" She asked her.

"I can't, I'm just a junior doctor." She chuckled.

"You must have forgotten already, I am the owner." Lisa smiled.

"That's even more so, no, I can't take more advantage of you," Jennie replied in a hurry.

"Have you?" She asked in amusement and Jennie nodded.

"I don't mind if it's you." She smirked making Jennie blush.

"Only me?" She asked shyly.

"Only you." She whispered, making Jennie blush again hiding her face in her chest.

****

Soon the doctors walked out of the operation theatre with the good news. The operation was successful and Ella's condition was stable. With the news, Jennie once again hugged Lisa in joy. She was thankful to her for her arrangements in a short period and that saved Ella.

"Thank you." She thanked her sincerely.

"Anything for you," She whispered and pecked her forehead.

This brought a hurricane of butterflies inside of Jennie. She was blushing far beyond any other day and that too, too many times. She cupped her cheeks that have grown red and hot.

"I- I need some water." She muttered.

"I'll get it for you." Lisa requested but Jennie shook her head.

"I will." She rushed without watching her surroundings just to bump into someone.

"How dare you-"

"I'm so sorry, ma'am." Jennie apologized just to get a tight slap from the other party.

"You insensible bitch, how dare you hurt me? You even ruined my

dress, I have to be at a charity in this dress and you creased it." She complained, making Jennie feel irked.

"Well, I said sorry." Jennie tried reasoning.

"To hell with your sorry ass, my clothing is so expensive and I am having a panic attack just dealing with this." She cursed and complained once again.

Dealing with the complaint box was not what Jennie wanted and her butterflies were turning into venom and that could swipe the person in front of her. Counting to ten in her head she swiftly walked ahead of the lady just to be pulled back by her hair.

"Where the hell are you going? Pay me for the dress and makeup." She demanded.

"What nonsense are you blurting out? I just bumped into you and I even said sorry, why would I pay for the dress or makeup, after all everything is fine." Jennie replied.

"Oh! You did not do anything? I will make sure you pay every penny, you dirty bitch." With this Jennie had tolerated enough and now the only thing she wanted was to teach the woman a lesson.

She went to the nearest water dispenser and filled up two cups of water. In no time it was splashed on the rude lady and the lady was now drenched from head to toe.

"Now I would happily pay for your shit." Jennie proudly said.

"You-"

"What's going on here?" The voice boomed taking the attention of both the ladies.

"Lisa, finally I found you here, look at this mannerless girl, she poured water all over me. This dress was made only for me and costs so much but look at what she has done." The girl stated shedding her crocodile's tear.

"Enough. What are you doing here Lora?" Lisa asked her in a stern

voice.

"Oh! I went to your office to drop you an invitation from Rowan but the employee said that you were at the hospital, so, I specially came here to drop you this even if I had an important charity to attend." She spoke battering her now smudged eyes and ruined makeup.

Looking at them Jennie had a clue that they had some history and took slow steps to not interrupt them but the action did not go unnoticed by Lisa.

"And where are you going?" Lisa asked watching Jennie's move.

"I-"

"Who did this to you?" She was on Jennie's side and now studying her swollen face.

"She did it, didn't she?" Her voice became darker.

"Answer me." She demanded and Jennie slowly nodded.

"Security!" Lisa roared and some of the guards working on the floor emerged. "I want this lady out of this place right now and file a case of harassment." She ordered pointing towards Lora.

"But- You can't-" Just then Lora was dragged out of the hospital.

"Are you alright?" Lisa whispered softly, taking hold of Jennie. Was she the same woman who roared like a lion seconds ago? Jennie nodded like a robot.

"Let's get you treated, alright?" She said and pulled her near her, protecting her. She could not let her go out of her sight or else her angel would get hurt and she did not want even a single scar on her.

Chapter Twenty-Two

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"Bambam, I want to sue that Lora, look at Jennie's face it was bad enough and she was hissing in pain." Lisa clenched her fist.

"Have you gone insane? Don't forget she is Rowan's wife and that old hag is very complicated. He can even reject the tender we have bid in his project." Bambam tried reasoning.

"I don't want a penny from them. They are a sucker for money and they know I can benefit them. Did you forget that leech Lora jumped from me to Rowan when I was at the bottom and he had everything? They both rubbed at my breaking point and when he needs me he sends his unattractive bitch to pursue me, has he forgotten she is unusable and ripped? Old feelings don't take long to vanish when the other party is a cheater." Lisa gritted.

"I didn't know you hold so much grudge towards them. I thought you liked Lora and her betrayal left bitter feelings in you," Bambam said.

"Liked and that too way back but when she stepped on my heart and opened her leg in front of that old brat, my feelings got numb and it was puppy love, I was just 19 then. Six years is long enough to bury that silly infatuation." Lisa reasoned.

"You have grown up, man." Bambam chuckled and Lisa smiled.

Right then Lisa's phone rang showing Rowan's name. "Hello Lisa what am I hearing from Lora, you insulted her in front of her and some girl that ruined her dress and makeup?" The voice came.

"You heard it right, Rowan, but she missed a thing, I also said she will be charged with harassment and the girl she messed with was not some girl but my girl, and she messed with the wrong one, she

has to pay what she dragged herself into," Lisa answered.

"What are you saying? You can't sue my wife." The old man burst.

"I already have," Lisa smirked.

"Don't forget, you are bidding at my company. I can disqualify you!" Rowan shouted.

"Who wants tender from someone who is in debt and loss from the last five years?" Lisa sighed.

"Who told you?" Rowan whispered. How did she know? It was confidential and not many knew about the situation and tender was their path to growth.

"Don't you think money can buy anything, including confidential information?" Lisa smirked.

"You can't-"

"I can Rowan Ronald, I can. You had one chance to save your property but your destructive wife blew it away. Prepare for a lawsuit, Rowan, you have to borrow more to fight against me, after all, she made a mistake of touching my angel on my premises. I have every evidence intact." Lisa threatened Rowan and ended the call.

"Whoa!" Bambam went speechless witnessing the declaration.

"When did you get so much information?" Bambam asked.

"We must keep our eyes on everyone, especially the betrayers," Lisa answered.

"Praise to your mind." Bambam bowed his head in front of Lisa as a salutation.

"Let's go, my angel is alone." Lisa smiled and walked inside the room where Jennie was resting.

Chapter Twenty-Three

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"When can I play, Jennie?" Little Ella nagged Jennie as she got bored sitting in the hospital.

"Soon, love." Jennie kissed her forehead.

"But when? It has already been one, two, three, ten days." She showed her little fingers to Ella.

"You are not fully recovered yet, my love, you need a lot of rest to play nonstop, why don't we watch some cartoons if you are bored and I promise I will get you candy later," Jennie suggested and Ella's face lit up.

"Yeah!" Ella shouted in joy and caught her teddy bear. It was her favorite teddy since it was something Lisa got her.

"When is aunt Lisa coming?" Ella asked Jennie in the middle.

"Soon, love." Jennie kissed her forehead again, lying down with Ella to watch the cartoons.

All thanks to Lisa, Ella was getting the VIP treatment from the room to the doctors to the nurses to the foods she ate and not to mention her favorite aunt Lisa would visit her twice a day. Even if the other reason was someone else, Ella was enjoying all the attention.

"Can't we visit aunt Lisa? Give him a surprise?" Ella asked.

Even though the idea was appealing, Jennie did not want to disturb Lisa. She must've had stacks of work to do. "She must be busy, love," Jennie suggested.

"But she always visits us, why can't we go?" Ella pestered.

"We can't, love but, we can... call her," Jennie suggested.

"Yes, please." Ella smiled.

Instantly Jennie dialled Lisa's number. This was the first time she initiated to call her but to her luck, the call was not received. With a heavy heart, she kept her phone down.

"Didn't I say she must be busy?" Jennie pouted but deep inside she was consoling herself. She also wanted her to pick up the call.

"She must be really busy then." Ella pouted and resumed watching the cartoons.

While Ella was drowned in her cartoons, Jennie was still thinking about the unpicked call by Lisa. Why was she feeling weird and rejected all of a sudden? She was having a hormonal fluctuation like a teenage girl just because of one call. What would Lisa feel if she didn't pick up her call? Would she be affected the same way?

Jennie was taking short breaths and her chest was burning with uneasiness. Was she ill?

Right then she stepped down from the bed and took a glass of water to calm herself down. "I must have caught the weather." She muttered to herself and watched Ella sleep soundly on the bed.

Exiting out of the room, she went to take a round in the children's ward. While taking the round, everyone had their eyes on her. It has been the same routine since Lisa brought her in her arms and the stunt a week ago fueled the fire of rumors. Now everybody followed her every move. They were more attentive in front of her, more formal, and more envious. Was that wrong?

When she returned to her cabin, her mind went back to the call. Lisa had not returned her call and this was pretty unusual.

Desperately she rotated in her chair thinking about the pros and cons that could happen to her but ended with negatives only.

Instantly her phone blared showing Bambam's number. "Hello," She answered quickly.

"There's no time for greeting, Jennie. Come to the address I have messaged, Lisa is in danger." With that Bambam ended the call, making Jennie confused even more.

What happened to Lisa?

In no time she was running to exit and go inside the cab to the destined place. "Please don't be hurt, I am coming to get you." Jennie cried.

Chapter Twenty-Four

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"We don't have much time left, get the things right you ass," Lisa yelled her lungs out to the decorator for the nth time.

It had been a hectic week for Lisa, she had to arrange everything and ask Roma's permission. "Have you called Jennie?" Lisa asked Bambam.

"Yes, lover boy, I have. Your Jennie is on her way." Bambam smirked.

"Did Roma and the kids like the decoration?" Lisa asked Bambam.

"Chill dude, they did. You don't even get nervous cracking big deals." Bambam chuckled.

"Hope she likes it." Lisa sighed.

"She will. She always does." Bambam calmed her.

Right then the sound of the horn alerted everyone, "Looks like Jennie is here." Bambam announced and everyone gathered.

When Jennie stepped down from the cab, Bambam ran to pick her up. "Where is she?" She urged.

"Calm down, lady, she is inside, waiting for you." Bambam tried to calm her.

"Why?" She glared at him.

"All questions will be answered, let's just go inside." Bambam dragged her inside.

Entering inside the door the biggest surprise of her life was waiting

for her.

"SURPRISE!!!" Everyone shouted. "Happy birthday to you..." Everyone sang making Jennie feel emotional.

Instantly Roma engulfed her in a warm hug. "Don't cry, my child."

"Thank you." Jennie sobbed.

"Thank Lisa, love. She arranged all of this." Roma smiled.

"Thank you so much." Jennie turned towards Lisa and she nodded in assurance and satisfaction.

"Let's cut the cake then," Bambam announced gathering everyone once again.

The birthday party was going all full swing with music, dance, food and not to forget the stolen glances between Lisa and Jennie. Everyone was in a party mood and the kids were enjoying it to the fullest.

Right then a big thud distracted everyone. "How dare you celebrate your birthday without me?"

"Taehyung?" Jennie whispered and in no time she was in his arms. "Oh my god! Taehyung, are you really here?" Jennie pinched his cheek in excitement.

"No, I am not." Taehyung sighed. "Of course I am. I thought I would surprise you on your birthday but thanks to Roma she called me here." Taehyung replied.

When Jennie and Taehyung were having their conversation. Lisa had her mouth gapped. Who was the new character clinging onto her angel? She was lost. In the meantime, Bambam grabbed an eleven-year-old kid and ran his query.

"Who's the man with Jennie, kiddo?" Bambam asked on behalf of Lisa.

"He is Taehyung Kim, Jennie's best friend." The kid replied.

"Since when?" Bambam narrowed his brows.

"Since they were small." The kid replied as it was common sense leaving both of them in astonishment.

"Don't panic dude, we won't lose her." Bambam tried to comfort her but his try was going in vain with every ticking second.

"Someone pull that shit away from her," Lisa muttered under her breath.

Chapter Twenty-Five

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"So, tell me who are those hawks gawking at me?" Taehyung whispered in Jennie's ear.

"Hawks?" She turned around to see Lisa and Bambam watching both of them.

"Oh! They are well... my friends?" Even Jennie could not decide her relation with both of them. Somewhere she thought Bambam was a brother figure to her but Lisa? Her name was still to be tagged. Just then she blushed with a racing heart.

"Is Jen the heart breaker blushing?" Taehyung teased. "So the left one or right?" He asked making her blush more.

"I am suddenly not a heart breaker, Tae." Jennie punched his shoulder softly.

"Did you forget Alex from primary level, he cried all day when you slapped him for kissing you on the cheek, you thought you lost your first kiss. Not to mention the kids from lower and upper secondary school, you crushed almost every boy's heart including me." Taehyung shrugged.

"Oh poor boy, you proposed to me so that others won't know you're gay." Jennie laughed.

"Shut up," Taehyung muttered. "But I am exposed now and I can take anyone out of two now can't I?" Taehyung raised his brow.

"Bambam is married and a soon-to-be second dad," Jennie answered.

"That limits to one then." Taehyung sighed.

"Shut up, she's mi-" She nearly got caught in his trick.

"Gotcha." Taehyung laughed.

Just then she realized what she said. She claimed Lisa was hers. Why? Was it always in her heart or was it a play of her subconscious mind?

"Thank you so much, Tae." She hugged Taehyung in excitement.

Finally, she realized the attraction, the need, and pull towards Lisa. Her mind and heart had always claimed she was hers.

"You can always thank me by making me your maid of honor," Taehyung smirked to which Jennie nodded.

"If the feelings are mutual." Jennie reasoned.

"I swear it is clear by the body posture she is appearing with in front of me right now. Mind if I have some fun?" Taehyung asked Jennie.

"What fun?" Jennie widened her eyes.

"Nothing harmful." He kissed her cheek and held her waist approaching both Lisa and Bambam.

"I swear I will kill you if you play dirty," Jennie muttered.

"No guarantee if she is hard-headed," Taehyung replied.

"Won't you introduce me to your friends, love?" Taehyung stood high in front of both of them. No one would ever doubt Taehyung's sexual orientation if he stood so manly in front of others.

With her mouth wide open, Jennie stood shook with the 180-degree change in Taehyung's character. "Ye-yeah. He is Bambam, she is Lisa and this is Taehyung my-"

"Boyfriend." Jennie choked on her saliva with the announcement. What was Taehyung up to?

"You never told us you had a boyfriend." Bambam butted in.

"Yeah, she does not believe in a long-distance relationship but I'm here now, and we're on," Taehyung smirked, dying to laugh watching Lisa's dark face.

"When-" Taehyung pinched Jennie's waist warning her not to destroy his game.

"Congratulations." Lisa gritted and excused herself. It was enough drama for her.

Watching her in a foul mood, Bambam also left the pair alone.

"Why would you say that?!" Jennie shouted to Taehyung.

"To check her heart," Taehyung replied.

"Well, you're a nurse and not a cardiologist," Jennie said sarcastically not liking what he said earlier.

"You hurt my feelings, Jen." Taehyung held his chest in hurt.

"Shut up, Tae." Jennie glared at him.

"Just thank me later when the plan succeeds girl," Taehyung claimed.

"And when is that?" Jennie asked in confusion.

"Watching her gulp coke like whiskey, I don't think it will take much time to see the end result." Taehyung watched across Jennie and she turned.

There was Lisa gulping cold drinks in a gulp one after another.

"That's the first sign of heartbreak." Taehyung chuckled.

Chapter Twenty-Six

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"Shall I beat him up?" Bambam came behind and sat across Lisa taking her glass of coke.

"How long have you been drinking? You'll get drunk." Bambam warned.

"It's coke, you idiot," Lisa replied.

"I thought there will be kids and a birthday party doesn't need hard drinks but I think I need one," Lisa spoke looking at the couple. How he held her in his arms, how she hugged him, how she kissed him.

Till now she was unfortunate to get her kiss and it stunk her like thrown. Had she mistaken her intentions and thought of her kindness as love?

"Don't you dare bring negativity in your mind, you will have your angel," Bambam threatened and consoled at the same time.

"I am not having anything and I am sure she will be mine." Lisa gritted.

"Good, now tell me what do we do?" Bambam nagged.

"Now we, I. If I could I would break all of his bones," Lisa spoke bitterly.

"That's the spirit but we can't exactly do that." Bambam cheered watching his friend in a fighting mood.

"I will shower Jennie with all the love and attention she needs and make her realize I deserve her more than that skinny scarecrow." Lisa became determined.

"I have an idea," Bambam smirked.

"I knew I could count on you." Lisa did a brotherly hug and smiled in excitement.

"But, I want something in return." Bambam kept his condition.

"What?" Lisa asked in confusion.

"I will be the best man when you marry Jennie," Bambam smirked.

"Sure." Lisa chuckled.

Watching the bromance from afar, Taehyung was curious about what changed Lisa's mood from gloomy to shinny.

"What are you up to now?" Jennie asked Taehyung.

"I want to find out what they're up to," Taehyung answered Jennie.

"Well, you should go closer to them to find out what they're talking about," Jennie exclaimed.

"Good idea," Taehyung said and went near them making Jennie dumbfounded.

"We will not let that shit anywhere near Jennie," Lisa muttered but audible enough for Taehyung to hear.

"And I know the perfect escape," Bambam smirked.

Hearing their talk, Taehyung caught Roma walking, "Roma, I am glad I could join you guys but I want to take her away for a date tomorrow morning. I want to propose to her as soon as possible." Taehyung said loud and clear making Roma confused.

On the other side, Lisa and Bambam all ears to get the information.

"What-"

"You know she always had the dream to go to Paris, I want to propose to her there," Taehyung screamed once again.

"What-" Taehyung squeezed her hand and dragged her away before she could ruin his plan.

"What were you even talking about Taehyung? Aren't you interested in males?" Roma finally spoke.

"I was pushing some buttons Roma and yes, I still am attracted to men and soon you will meet your daughter-in-law." Taehyung chuckled.

"Oh, my lord! Were you teasing Lisa? That poor soul has done so much for us and especially Jennie. Please don't test her more, she is a very hard woman." Roma gapped.

"I want to know her ends. Jennie is naive but we must help her get what she wants." Taehyung smiled.

"She will," Roma said and ruffled his hair.

Chapter Twenty-Seven

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Early in the morning, Lisa woke up with the mission to cut off the card called Taehyung from Jennie's life. She was irked with Taehyung claiming Jennie as his girlfriend.

She was neatly dressed and ready to ruin the couple's date. He hurried and called Bambam to execute her plan.

"Your prop is getting ready," Bambam replied.

"Does she cry a lot?" Lisa questioned him.

"Just make sure to feed her in time, besides that she is a good girl," Bambam assured.

"Sure, meet me at Jennie's place in twenty before that crow sweeps my girl away," Lisa ordered cutting off the call.

In less than twenty minutes Lisa was standing in front of the orphanage with Riley in her arms.

Ring! Ring!

The doorbell rang but unfortunately, it was answered by none other than Taehyung himself. "What are you doing here?" Lisa almost screamed.

"I live here," Taehyung replied.

"Since?" Lisa questioned.

"Since yesterday, I always stay here when I am on a vacation," Taehyung smirked folding his arms." Is she your daughter?" Taehyung asked pointing towards Riley.

"None of your business." Lisa passed Taehyung entering inside

"Where is Jennie?" Lisa asked glaring at him.

"Getting ready for our date," Taehyung replied.

"Not happening, we are babysitting Riley today," Lisa said.

Just then Jennie entered the living area. "Lisa?" Jennie voiced.

"Jennie, thank god, I found you here, Bambam left Riley at my house to babysit but I don't know anything about kids, please help me out." Lisa pleaded in front of Jennie.

"Where are Bambam and Nancy?" Jennie asked in confusion.

"They have gone to visit their parents, her delivery is soon so she wants to meet them." Lisa lied smoothly.

"Alright then, Tae I am sorry, I can't go out with you today." Jennie slumped as she apologized to Taehyung, they planned to meet Taehyung's boyfriend but there was an uncertain change in plan.

"It's okay love, we can go any other time." Taehyung tried to sound hurt but in reality, he was jumping in joy inside. "I will meet you tonight then?" He asked getting closer to her.

Watching them getting closer, Lisa clenched her fist forgetting she was carrying Riley. Just then a cry broke out her thought and Jennie came forward to take Riley from her hands. "Are you hungry, love?" She patted Riley and moved towards the dining.

Swiftly she poured milk into one of the bottles and gave it to Riley to drink. While Riley drank the milk, Jennie made breakfast for the three of them holding Riley. She was moving without any difficulty that Lisa felt like she was an expert in it and had been doing the same for years. She visioned her whole family in a picture. Her heart swelled in pride of how perfect Jennie could be as a mother. Never in her wildest dreams had she dreamt of settling but this scenario opened all the desire to create her own little ones with Jennie. The thought itself brought happiness inside of her.

"Here's your breakfast." Jennie placed it in front of Lisa.

"Thanks." Lisa thanked and dug into her breakfast.

"So, how long will Bambam and Nancy take to return?" Jennie asked starting the conversation.

"They will be back by evening," Lisa replied. It was enough to find evidence against Taehyung. Jennie nodded.

"Do you want to go to an amusement park? I have heard from Bambam that Riley likes it a lot." Lisa asked hoping she would agree.

"Of course," Jennie replied, getting a perfect smile from Lisa.

****

Soon, the three of them were inside Lisa's car to visit the nearest amusement park. Once they entered the park, they were enjoying the train express around the park, dino land, arcade games, and many more. Almost all the time she carried Riley on her shoulder and roamed around the park talking about anything and everything with Jennie. She was enjoying her time with both the ladies. As told by Bambam, Riley cooperated with them.

Jennie too got to know a lot about Lisa and her new side. This side of Lisa was soft, caring, patient, humble, and down to earth. Only yesterday she realized her feelings towards Lisa and getting to know this side was making her fall for her even harder. She could not deny how hard and fast she was falling for this ruthless woman who

even tried to throw her away from her job and even hurt her many times. But everything shadowed the moment she held her in her arms. She was hypnotized by her. The more she did, the more she wanted to rely on her like she was her savior.

Around five, Lisa's phone blared indicating an incoming call coming from Bambam. Lisa excused herself from the ladies and took the call in private.

"You won't believe it if I tell you we were being fooled," Bambam screamed his guts out in the phone in excitement.

"What are you talking about?" Lisa questioned.

"That bloody Taehyung is not straight and has a boyfriend." Bambam shrugged.

"What?" Lisa snapped. Truly she had been fooled but man was she happy once in a lifetime even if she was fooled.

****

Hey guys! So I'm terribly sorry for not updating these past few months, I honestly forgot about the story and was quite busy with school as well. Don't worry I will be updating every week or every chance I get to update so be ready for that. Thank you for reading!

Chapter Twenty-Eight

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"You can stop lying, I know Tae, you are gay and you were with your boyfriend all day," Lisa smirked making both Jennie and Taehyung embarrassed.

"Didn't I tell you she might have got a hint?" Jennie burst towards Taehyung as she got caught in a lie.

"Ain't my fault lady, if your woman is ahead of us." Taehyung shrugged.

"Your woman?" Lisa had her eyes wide and speechless.

"Uhh-Ohh." Taehyung bites his tongue.

"So... explain?" Lisa asked both sitting in front of her.

"WellthethingisjennielikesyouandIwantedtoknowifthefeelingsaremutualornc
Taehyung finally breathed.

"What was that?" Lisa raised her eyebrow.

"Well the thing is Jennie likes you and I wanted to know if the feelings are mutual or not." Taehyung shrugged for the second time.

"You like me?" Lisa questioned Jennie with a ten-thousand-watt smile on her face.

"I-" Jennie hesitated to answer her.

"I like you too, in fact I like you a lot." Lisa confessed with a charming and content smile.

"You do?" Jennie jolted and stood up from her seat.

Right then Lisa stood up and held Jennie's hands which were shaking and knelt down in one leg, "You don't have any idea how much I am into my angel, even though I misunderstood you in the beginning and treated you very bad, but now I have come to know your worth. You are my angel sent to brighten my life. It's not I deserve you, you deserve much better but I am a greedy ass and I want you to be mine. Jennie, will you do the honor of being my girlfriend?

By now everyone had their eyes on Lisa. Some even had their mobile turned towards them.

"Yes," Jennie whispered and jumped in Lisa's arms. Within a second everyone cheered and clapped for the couple.

"My angel." Lisa smiled and nuzzled her nose with Jennie's.

Watching the lovebirds in awe, Taehyung chuckled remembering the incident a few minutes ago.

He was having a great time with this boyfriend when he got the call from Jennie. He was surprised to hear that Lisa invited him for dinner. To clarify his confusion, he went to the restaurant.

Once he arrived, he searched for two heads and sat beside Jennie kissing her cheek. "How was your day Taehyung?" Lisa asked him.

"Missed my love all day," Taehyung replied, kissing Jennie's knuckle.

"But couldn't call her a single time?" Lisa smirked, folding her arms.

"I left my mobile at Jennie's place," Taehyung replied, tapping his leg nervously.

"Then how did you get a call to come here?" Lisa countered.

"I-"

"You can stop lying, I know Tae, you're gay and you were with your boyfriend all day," Lisa smirked making both Jennie and Taehyung embarrassed.

And that was how Taehyung had his tongue tight.

"All worth her smile." Taehyung chuckled.

Chapter Twenty-Nine

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The next morning Lisa was standing right in front of Jennie's door, ready to pick her up for the hospital.

"Lisa?" Jennie gasped seeing Lisa.

"Good morning, my angel." Lisa greeted her warmly.

"Ready for work?" Jennie nodded. "Your chauffeur at your service ma'am." Lisa swiftly bowed as salutation getting a burst of loud laughter from Jennie.

Opening the car door for her, Lisa took her seat and roared her engine. As the silence took place between the two, Lisa turned on the playlist that she had collected waking up all night. All romantic. Listening to her playlist, Jennie was all red as every lyric had hidden meaning that Lisa wanted to say.

"Nice- collection. Did not know you were into the romance genre." Jennie whispered

"I also didn't know until yesterday," Lisa muttered.

Soon they reached the hospital and Lisa ran towards her side to open the door. "Thank you." Jennie gracefully bowed to her.

"Everything for my queen." Lisa chuckled and caressed her hair.

In the speed of light, Jennie pecked Lisa's cheek and ran inside the hospital. The action stunned Lisa as she stood there awestruck trying to comprehend what happened.

"Did she-? She did." Lisa whispered.

After few seconds Lisa jumped in joy and laughed loudly. She touched her cheek and laughed even more. "She kissed me. She kissed me!" She shouted loudly and threw her hands in the air.

****

Reaching her office, everyone was dumbfounded as their boss entered the building whistling and spinning her car keys.

"Good morning, everyone."

And that was the blow for all her employees. As she made her way to her office, some of the employees gestured if she had lost her mind or not. Some were even mutely clapping praising the change.

"What happened to our boss?" One of the employees asked.

"Does she have a twin sister?" The other asked.

Soon the whole office had gone chaos buzzing about their boss' new change and it even got in Bambam's ear. Where everyone was puzzled Bambam had the upper hand knowing all the answers roaming everywhere.

"You're the lastest talk of the town dude, I think you have to hold an interview to answer the curious employees," Bambam smirked as he entered Lisa's room.

"What are you paid for?" Lisa crooked her eyebrow with a sly smile.

"You're giving me goosebumps man." Bambam shivered. "Tell me the reason behind your foxy smile." Bambam took the seat opposite Lisa.

"She...kissed...here," Lisa smirked pointing to her right cheek.

"You are so whipped, dude." Bambam laughed throwing his head up. "It must have been a simple peck, man, what will you do when she gives you a full lip-lock? What will you do when-"

"Stop your train of imagination and get your mind out of the gutter, you idiot. Get out!" Lisa roared shooing Bambam out.

Chapter Thirty

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While Lisa was having the best day of her life, Jennie's smile blew right after she was introduced to her coordinator, she was assigned to report.

Call it fate or her bad luck, she faced her arch-enemy, Chahee Park. She was the real bully to Jennie at school or orphanage. Later when Jennie was set to be adopted at the age of nice, Chahee ruined her chance and went with the family instead.

At least she felt relief when Chahee went away from her life but now was she ready to face her again?

"Long time no see, friend?" Chahee extended her freshly manicured hand with the fakest smile.

"H-hi." Jennie shuttered.

"Is that how you reply to your senior, Dr. Jennie?" Chahee had a crooked face.

"Nice to meet you, Madam Chahee." Jennie clenched her fist.

"Well, darling, nice to meet you too! Why don't you give a trip to the hospital later at lunch?" She continued pasting her fake smile.

"Yeah, sure. Please excuse me, I have rounds at the children's ward." She replied and went back to her workstation thinking how Chahee

ended up becoming the new team leader she had to report to.

When they were small, Chahee was not a bright student but surely four years older than Jennie that did not give any excuses for her arrival. Then how did she become a coordinator? She was basically a model material.

While she was working out her brain, she bumped into Chaeyoung. "Where have you been wandering, girl? Daydreaming about your woman?" Chaeyoung teased making Jennie blush.

"Shut up, Chae. I had something else running in my mind." Jennie muttered.

"Tell me about it." Chaeyoung walked with Jennie forgetting her destination.

"Do you know, we have a new coordinator?" Chaeyoung nodded. "Well the coordinator is new in the hospital but she is not a new face to me and as per her history I never thought we would be in such a situation the time we meet. Are you getting me?" Jennie asked Chaeyoung.

"A little?" Chaeyoung gestured.

"Leave it aside, will you be able to give a trip to Dr. Chahee this afternoon and make up some excuse on my behalf." Jennie requested.

"Only if you are up to discussing the juicy insides of yesterday's dinner date." Chaeyoung wrapped her arm with Jennie and walked to her workstation.

"To briefly explain to you, Lisa asked me to be her girlfriend and she dropped me off this morning," Jennie muttered.

"Oh my God! Oh my God! Really?" Chaeyoung jumped in excitement but to bite her excitement Chahee entered the children's ward and witnessed the girls jumping in excitement.

"If I am not mistaken this is a hospital and not some park." Chahee barked in front of the girls.

"I- We are sorry." Jennie apologized.

"Apology not accepted Dr. Kim, do not forget this is a hospital and discipline has to be maintained twenty-four, seven!" Chahee yelled at Jennie getting everybody's attention.

"Now both of you are dismissed from attending the ward's patient until the next order," Chahee ordered.

"What?" Chaeyoung questioned. "But-"

"Let's go, Chae." Jennie dragged Chaeyoung out of the ward before the ward became a fighting ring.

"Why'd you drag me? I would have shown her, her place." Chaeyoung huffed. "How can she literally throw you away from our ward? Doesn't she know your girlfriend is the owner of this hospital?"

Jennie slumped in the nearest chair thinking about the consequences she faced just after Chaehee entered her life.

"What more could go wrong?" Jennie muttered to herself.

Chapter Thirty-One

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Closing the cabin door thirty minutes earlier, Lisa walked in amusing all the employees. When everyone was still working, their boss was walking out shutting her door. The sight was near impossible but they could not deny the boss and her sudden change.

"Good evening, my hardworking employees, you may leave early if your assigned work has been completed. I am sure your loved ones are waiting for you to come." Lisa announced choking most of the staff for air. She made her goodbyes and made her grand exit.

"She is surely whipped." One of the employees muttered with following a similar topic.

****

As Lisa reached Jennie's workplace, she could barely hold her excitement just to bump into a slim, slender, and brunette figure.

"You-" The other person gasped.

"Ms. Manoban? What a pleasant surprise." She battered her fake eyelashes.

"Do I know you?" Lisa questioned.

"Well, not personally but my father Namjoon D'costa might have mentioned my name." She replied.

"You're Namjoon's daughter? But he's-"

"I'm adopted." She made a sad face.

If only Jennie had not affected her life so much, she would not have felt concerned about what the lady said but now she felt guilty

judging her.

"Oh! I am-"

"Ms. Manoban?" Chaeyoung interrupted in between.

"Yes, Dr. Park." Lisa turned around and smiled at her recognizing her voice. She was Jennie's close friend at the hospital and she had to maintain good relations with her people.

"Jennie is in her cabin." She replied while glaring at Chahee.

"Yeah, I was going to her but I bumped into-"

"Chahee, my name is Chahee D'costa." Chahee replied shyly.

"Yeah, her." She pointed. "Nice meeting you two ladies but I have my girl to pick, so please excuse me," Lisa announced to which Chaeyoung smiled widely giving Chahee a taunting look.

******

Once Lisa reached Jennie's cabin, she knocked at the door twice and heard a voice saying to come inside shortly.

"Good evening, my lovely angel." Lisa greeted Jennie with her ever charming smile just for her.

"Lisa?" Jennie was taken back by her presence.

"Your one and only." Lisa chuckled.

"What-"

"Can't I visit my girlfriend?" Lisa raised her eyebrow. "And after all this is my hospital." Lisa settled in the nearest chair.

"You-"

"I know, I'm arrogant." Jennie had her eyes wide as to how she could read her correctly.

"Guess I'm correct once again, this is called the magic of love, dear."

At this time Jennie choked on her saliva.

"You might need some psychiatrist, Ms. Manoban. I suggest you visit the seventh floor and you might not wait too long as it is your hospital." Jennie smirked while Lisa slumped her face.

"You broke my heart, my love. Here I was wishing you would jump in my arms and surprise me more like morning but here you are thinking of sending me to the mental ward?" Lisa pouted making Jennie all red.

"What-"

"Let me remind you." Lisa stood up from her seat and smoothly kissed Jennie's cheeks and rested her forehead on hers.

"I missed you." She whispered.

"I missed you too." Jennie chuckled and Lisa smiled.

Just then the door opened with a thud distracting both of them. "Oh! I am so sorry, I interrupted." Chahee apologized quickly and exited but the smirk on her face did not go missed by Jennie.

Chapter Thirty-Two

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Rotating round on her round chair, Lisa was in deep thought thinking of the sudden change in Jennie's behavior since last week. She looked stressed and troubled, Lisa had been asking time and time again to her but she was not getting any answer to believe.

"What might have been troubling her?" Lisa rubbed her chin in annoyance for the nth time.

"Lis!" Bambam banged Lisa's door, breaking his thought.

"What happened now?" Lisa shouted.

"Switch on the tv." Bambam panicked while Lisa looked at him strangely.

" *"Right now we are live telecasting outside the most famous hospital Medco. The people protesting outside are not some union or leaders but the poor family members of little child Raven. He was brought to the hospital yesterday due to a high fever but due to a doctor's negligence, he had lost his life. He was a six-year-old kid and was prescribed higher-dose medicine.*

We are still waiting to connect with the management team of the hospital to get their clarification. But before that, I would like to ask the parents of the deceased kid, the name of the doctor, and what happened yesterday.

"Two days ago, I brought my kid here at the emergency because of high fever and Dr. Jennie Kim treated him. He was stable till evening so she prescribed some medicine and let us go but later at ten my kid vomited blood and died right in front of my eyes. We have come straight after knowing the medicine was prescribed wrong. I want justice for my child. I want the doctor's license terminated and imprisoned for such wrong

practice."

Like you can see the-" "

Without a single word, Lisa took her car keys and ran out of her office. Throughout the way to the hospital, she prayed Jennie to be fine.

But the moment she opened her car door, the media person, protestor, and everyone else circled her. They were asking her answer as the boss. She was in a rage that she could burst at any time.

Just then she glared at the camera and said, "My Jennie cannot hurt anybody, not even unintentionally."

Once she entered the hospital she went straight to Jennie's cabin. The view he witnessed was heartbreaking and tormenting. Her girl was in tears, shaking and broken. She ran close to her and hugged her tight.

"I'm right here, Nini." She whispered trying to calm her down.

"I- I didn't." She sobbed.

"I know, I trust you." She wiped her tears and kissed her forehead."

"Lis-" Bambam interrupted them. " The management committee and board members want you and Jennie in the meeting room."

"We'll be there," Lisa said. "Let's go Nini, and don't worry I won't let anything happen to you." She promised and held her hand.

****

"So, you're telling me this is not the prescription you provided, Dr. Kim? Are you kidding us? Cause the signature is yours and the kid was under your care. If you had not prescribed this, then where did the original paper go? even the name of the kid is on the header, accept your mistake doctor, and help us settle the matter!" One of the members yelled at her and Jennie shut her eyes in panic.

"I-"

"When she said that was not what she prescribed then why don't you believe her and search for the real culprit rather than giving her mental torture!" Lisa banged the desk in anger. She was taking a lot of bullshit from everyone when her girl was suffering.

"Why don't you understand Ms. Manoban, Dr. Kim-"

"Enough! I don't want anyone of you to take her name from your shitty mouths. You all don't know her worth. I want a full investigation in this matter and once I found the person behind this scam, I will ruin their life." Lisa stood grimly and took Jennie with her without listening to anybody else.

When they entered her cabin, she swiftly carried her in a bridal style and made her sit on her lap. "Hey, look at me Nini, I promise I will dig the truth out and prove you innocent. Please don't cry, it hurts me here seeing you cry." She pointed to her heart and she nodded repeatedly then buried her head on Lisa's chest.

"Thank you," Jennie whispered.

"Why would you thank me, Nini?" Lisa whispered.

"For believing me." She replied.

"I would believe you anytime with my eyes closed dear. Don't doubt my loyalty." Lisa chuckled.

"I don't doubt it." She whispered again and closed her eyes. She was getting calm and collected in her arms. Lisa was her shelter and the moment she realized it, she also realized her liking was not converted into love towards Lisa. She loved her with all her heart and soul.

"Lisa" Jennie mumbled and Lisa hummed.

"I love you." She confessed and went back to sleep.

Soon, she was softly snoring, on the other hand, Lisa was perplexed and zoned booting what she said a few minutes ago.

Chapter Thirty-Three

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"Li-"

"Shush." Lisa shushed Bambam. "She's sleeping." Lisa caressed Jennie's hair.

"Any news?" Lisa whispered.

"The signature matched sixty percent. All I can say is we need to collect more proof." Bambam sighed.

"Get everyone from the pharmacy, and asked them if they witnessed something unusual. There must be something. Have you collected the CCTV footage?" Lisa fired.

"I'm working on it," Bambam answered.

"Make it quick," Lisa ordered and Bambam nodded curtly.

"How's she doing?" Bambam asked in concern.

"Scared but-"

"But?"

"She said something before she slept." Lisa chuckled.

"What did she say and are you blushing?" Bambam gave a confused look but soon changed into a smirk.

"Shut up." For the first time, Bambam did not fear Lisa's threat.

"Oh, my boy! Spill it already!" Bambam whined.

"She said she loves me." Lisa blushed, her ears, nose, and cheeks

were all red.

"Dude, have you seen your face! You are red in love." Bambam laughed loudly, making Jennie stir.

"You'll wake her up, Bam!" Lisa growled.

"Guess I'm already awake," Jennie muttered and yawned.

"Jennie my girl, what have you said to Manofoot that she cannot stop blushing." Bambam teased both of them.

"I said what I realized," Jennie said confidently and Bambam whistled.

"Is that the L word, Jen?" Bambam eyed them especially Lisa and Jennie nodded.

"I love her, I love you, Lalisa." Jennie held Lisa's face in her hand. "I love you, Ms. Lalisa Manoban," Jennie confessed looking directly into her eyes.

"I love you too, Nini. I love you so much that I can't express it nor explain it." Lisa murmured non-stop.

To stop her rambling, Jennie moved forward and pecked her lips. "I got your point." Jennie giggled making Lisa freeze.

After a few seconds, she blinked her eyes, once, twice then continuously. Her face got redder than ever. "Did you-" Just then Jennie gave her another kiss but this time Lisa quickly reacted and deepened the kiss.

"Gross." Bambam repulsed and left the couple behind.

"Say that you love me one more time," Lisa whispered resting her forehead on Jennie's.

"I love you," Jennie replied smiling at her.

"You have no idea how happy I am right now." Lisa chuckled.

"Me too." Jennie giggled.

Right at that moment, they felt like the room was filling in with white smoke that made both Lisa and Jennie cough. Soon the smoke was filled like fog and they were suffocating.

"What-What's happening?" Jennie coughed.

"Hold me tightly, Nini. Don't let go of my hand." Lisa told her to which she nodded.

Lisa carried Jennie in her arms and moved towards the door but to their luck, it was locked.

"The door is locked." Lisa hissed.

"Li-I-I can't breathe." Jennie choked.

"We'll get out of here, Nini, just breathe." Lisa tried to calm her down but it was going in vain.

"Open the goddamn door!" Lisa banged the door harshly but nobody was there to hear her.

Lastly, she kept Jennie on the floor and pushed the door with all her might. Banging the door for almost ten minutes, finally, the door broke. She swiftly carried Jennie in her arms and ran like a maniac.

"Help!" Lisa screamed. "Somebody help!" She screamed again but immediately fell on her knees and coughed. Soon her eyes were closing but all she could think of was Jennie's safety. She was holding her hand tightly, nervous to let Jennie go. She had confessed her love to Jennie just a few minutes ago. She could not lose her now. She could not lose her ever. Jennie was her air, life and soul.

"Nini," Lisa uttered her final word before closing her eyes, completely.

Chapter Thirty-Four

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Adjusting the light around her, Lisa tried to get her surroundings. There she was lying on the hospital bed with drips insulated into her arm. She tried to remember the incident that brought her there and abruptly snapped in panic. "Jennie, my Nini!"

"Hey, relax Ms. Manoban." The voice came.

"You! What are you doing here and where's Jennie?" Lisa shouted.

"I was taking my round on this floor. Well you know I am the coordinator and you are our boss, I had to visit you on my rounds." Chahee justified.

"You didn't answer me, where is Jennie?" Lisa gritted her teeth.

"She's under Dr. Landon's supervision. She inhaled lots of dangerous gas, so she's in the general care unit being ventilated." Chahee assured.

"So, Miss Coordinator where were you when the incident happened? How did you let this happen?" Lisa darted her angry eyes on Chahee.

"I-" Chahee went speechless.

"You're fired and let Mr. Namjoon know you are incompetent to work for the position," Lisa ordered.

"But-"

"Out!" Lisa shouted in rage.

"I- why are you punishing me for Jennie's deed? She is responsible for all this chaos. If only she had not killed that kid, people would

not-" In a snap, she found Lisa in front of her, choking her by the neck.

"Let-let-"

"My Jennie did not kill anybody, did you get that? Don't you dare blame others for your carelessness, understood?" Lisa kept on choking her.

Right at that moment, Bambam entered the room and panicked. "Lalisa!" Bambam marched and tried separating them. "Stop it! You'll kill her, and what the hell your arm is bleeding!" Just then Lisa snapped and watched her arm. Indeed she was bleeding, she might have rushed to choke the woman that she forgot she was insulated drip.

"I'll call a nurse," Bambam said.

"Bam, throw that woman out of this hospital right now," Lisa muttered.

"Ms. Manoban-"

"Show her the exit before I murder her right here!" Lisa barked flinching both of them.

"I-I, come with me." Bambam held Chahee's arm to drag her.

"No, let me talk-" She tried to pull her hand back but Lisa glared at her and passed her.

Lisa rushed towards the elevator and pressed the button to the general care unit. Once she reached the floor, she searched every room like a maniac.

"Ms. Manoban-Ms-"

"Where's Jennie?" She screamed at the nurse.

"Two rooms ahead." The nurse whispered in fear and she dashed away, running towards the room.

Right when she saw her from the glass at the door, her heart broke. Jennie was wired with machines with a mask on her face. Slowly she went on her knees with the fear of losing her. Her mind was clouded with various thoughts and pain. Is she at fault for this situation? If only she had worked fast enough to search for the culprit, Jennie would not have been lying there. If only she had brought her home rather than staying in her cabin, she would not have been hurt. If only!

"Please wake up Nini, please! I cannot breathe without you!" Lisa sobbed.

Chapter Thirty-Five

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Pulling Chahee with him, Bambam reached her cabin and ordered her to pack her things. Watching her unmoved ass, Bambam clenched and started going through her belongings.

"What are you doing?" Chahee shouted at him.

"Helping you pack," Bambam answered not looking her way.

"Don't you dare touch my things," Chahee screamed and threw Bambam's hand.

"What the-" Bambam muttered. "Didn't you hear what Lisa ordered, she said to kick you instantly but as a humble man, I am giving you time to collect your stuff but I didn't know you were so ungrateful!" Bambam shouted back at Chahee.

"Well, guess what? I don't need any of your help, you poor dirt." Chahee threw her tantrums.

"I didn't want to do this the hard way but you're seriously a pain in the ass." Bambam ruffled his hair in frustration and started taking her things from her cabinet.

"Don't-" Bambam stopped her with one hand and started emptying her drawers from the other.

Right when Bambam emptied all her drawers, a crumbled paper at the corner met his hand.

"No-" Bambam pushed her and went through the paper and the findings were jaw-dropping.

"You-" Bambam widened his eyes and soon it turned red.

"Give it to me!" Chahee struggled to get the paper but she couldn't fight his masculine body.

Swiftly Bambam pressed the extension number from the landline on the desk and called security. "I didn't know you were that bad inside out! What did you get from killing someone? What did you get from all this?" Bambam screamed.

Just then, security came running into the cabin and pulled Chahee away from Bambam. "Call the police, she's the one that killed the kid," Bambam ordered the guards.

"I am not going anywhere!" Chahee screamed back.

"Sorry princess, your time is up," Bambam smirked and let the guards drag her away.

****

With the newfound information, Bambam made his way to the General ICU. Once he reached the floor, he found Lisa sitting on the floor, lost. "Lis." Bambam shook her gently and she hummed.

"We found the real culprit behind all this whole scam," Bambam spoke slowly.

Immediately Lisa's eyes widened and gritted her teeth, "Who did it?"

"Chahee"

"That bloody bitch!" Lisa cursed

"I have already ordered the guards to call the police, they're on their way. I'll call a press conference to clear Jennie's name. Just don't lose your hope alright? I'll handle everything."

For the first time, Lisa was overwhelmed by the support shown by her friend. Her eyes watered and she hugged Bambam. "Thank you." She thanked Bambam.

As the two of them hugged each other, the nurse opened the door, "Ms. Manoban, Dr. Kim is awake and asking for you." The nurse notified.

"Did you hear that?" Lisa smiled wiping her tears and Bambam nodded.

"Go inside, she needs you. I'll come in shortly." Bambam patted Lisa's back and made his way out.

Chapter Thirty-Six

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"As the press conference held this afternoon at Medco hospital, it has been announced and clarified that the real person behind the manipulation of the hospital's prescription. The Coordinator of the hospital which was the adopted daughter of Namjoon D'Costa the famous investor, Miss Chahee D'Costa was found guilty of this scam. With this, Dr. Jennie Kim has been cleared of all the charges. Two days ago, poisonous gas leaked into her own cabin, and luckily she is now out of danger. We hope and pray for the fast recovery of Dr. Jennie Kim."

Jennie switched the tv off and looked at the person in front of her. " I don't want to eat anymore," Jennie whined.

"You have to," Lisa ordered her.

"No! Not anymore!" Jennie whined and turned to another side.

"Nini," Lisa called and she shook her head.

"Okay, I'll keep this away," Lisa said.

Swiftly Jennie turned and gave her a sweet grin. "Come here." Jennie spread her arms for Lisa and she took her invitation.

"Finally, everything is over," Jennie muttered watching Lisa in her arms. "Even though Chahee did not like me since our childhood, why would she harm a small kid?" Jennie murmured.

"The dislike and hatred were way before you know, Jennie. Once Bambam said Chahee was behind all this, I ran a background check on her. Guess twenty years not just you entered the orphanage but Chahee too. In the accident where you lost your family, she too lost her family but unlike you, she knew your parents were the reason that her parents died." Lisa explained.

"I- It was not- How could she- God- She must have been suffocating all this time for revenge. I-" Jennie sobbed

"Shush....It's not your fault Jen, it's not your fault." Lisa tried to calm her down.

"Will you hate me for that?" Jennie whispered looking at her.

"What are you talking about, Nini? Why would I hate you? If there is anyone that I loathe at this moment it is Chahee and no one else. She is the reason why you are here. She should be punished for all that." Lisa caressed her hair and lightly kissed her hair.

"Do you still love me?" Jennie asked again looking at her.

"I love you, I love you now and I'll love you till my last breath," Lisa assured her, looking directly into her eyes.

"I love you too." Jennie giggled and rested her head on Lisa's chest.

Epilogue

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"I now pronounce you wife and wife. You may now kiss the bride." Instantly Lisa held Jennie and dived in a deep and passionate kiss. Everyone applauded the couple and cheered for them.

Bambam was sitting with his wife Nancy, daughters Riley, and newly born Nicole. Taehyung attended the ceremony with his fiance Jungkook. Chaeyoung was all happy to see her colleague married wishing the same for her. Roma and all the other kids of the orphanage were enjoying the grand ceremony but feeling a little sad that their guarding and biggest pillar is leaving them.

Soon the bride and groom took the dance floor, "Did I tell you that you're looking very beautiful tonight, Mrs. Manoban?" Jennie shook her head, "Not after becoming Mrs. Manoban." Jennie giggled.

"Well, you are looking so beautiful that I can't even take my eyes off you," Lisa whispered in her ear.

"You are looking handsome yourself, Mrs. Manoban." Jennie giggled while speaking to Lisa.

"Should we ditch the party?" Lisa muttered.

"Why?" Jennie widened her eyes.

"To explore my world." Lisa roamed her hand on Jennie's back. Jennie gasped.

"You are getting out of control, Mrs. Manoban." Jennie lightly punched Lisa's chest making her chuckle.

"Let's go already," Lisa whined and finally, Jennie agreed but before

that, she threw her flower bouquet. Though Chaeyoung got the flowers butTaehyung snatched them from her hands showing her tongue in return.

****

Reaching the mansion, Lisa picked Jennie up bridal style and moved towards their room. Laying her down on one of the couches Lisa knelt down to remove her heels. "You must be hurting, right?" Lisa questioned her raising her eyebrow.

"Not much," Jennie answered and tried to take her foot away.

"Don't move," Lisa ordered and swiftly put Jennie's foot on her lap and started massaging it. Soon Jennie relaxed, closing her eyes, "You're good at this." Jennie moaned.

"I'm good at many things, Mrs. Manoban," Lisa smirked.

"My god, you are so naughty." Jennie jumped on the couch taking her foot away.

"What did I even say?" Lisa questioned. "God, what happened to my innocent wife?" Lisa laughed hysterically.

"You-" Just in time, Jennie fell on Lisa's arm. With the rapid heartbeat, both Lisa and Jennie's eyes collided making both of them nervous. Hot and fast breaths over her neck sent chills throughout her body.

READ AT YOUR OWN RISK

"Nini," Lisa whispered biting her earlobe. Jennie crooked her head.

"I want you," Lisa whispered again, now biting Jennie's lower lip.

"I want to explore you from head to toe, worship you, make you mine." Lisa sucked her neck leaving small hickeys.

"Can I?" Finally, Jennie's eyes met Lisa's lustful eyes. It held hurricanes of emotions from love to fear to lust to care. Only Jennie could bring all of these emotions out at once. Only she could make

her the woman with a heart, emotions, and feelings.

Slowly Jennie nodded. "Will it hurt?" Jennie muttered.

"I can't say it won't hurt but I will try my best not to, okay?" Lisa said cupping her face.

With the consent, Lisa kissed her forehead and carried her to the bed. Placing her slowly on the bed, Lisa brushed her hair in the front and drew her hand down the waist unhooking the laces one by one giving small kisses on her back. When she got rid of the laces, she smoothly dropped her gown on the floor leaving her in her lingerie.

Feeling exposed, Jennie covered her breasts with her hand lowering her head. "Don't. Don't hide anything from me," Lisa said removing her hand and sucked her nipple, and caressed the other.

"Ah!" Jennie moaned. Hearing her turned on, Lisa moved down kissing her belly to her wet panties. "Well you're wet already," She smirked and tore her brand new lingerie.

"Lisa!" Jennie screamed.

"I will get you more tomorrow." Lisa chuckled and went between her legs, licking her. "You taste heavenly, Nini," Lisa muttered and continued her torture.

Ah-Lis-" Jennie rolled her eyes in pleasure caressing Lisa's hair.

"You feeling it, love, cum for me Nini, pour me your holy water." Lisa rubbed her clit sucking her in. "Give it to me, baby, cum in my mouth." Lisa bit one of her labia.

"Ah." Just then she emptied herself while Lisa licked every drop.

"Good, girl." Lisa caressed her hair and undid his soaked shirt and pants, making Jennie gasp.

"What happened, baby?" Lisa asked in concern.

"You're really big," Jennie answered and bit her lips making Lisa

laugh.

"I promise, we won't hurt you." Lisa laughed swinging her boxer down. "Don't close your eyes, baby," Lisa said and adjusted herself above her.

Once she adjusted herself, she slowly pushed her tip inside her. "My-" "Does it hurt?" Lisa tried to move, "No, please continue." Jennie stopped her and gave the green signal.

Soon the room echoed the loud sound of skin slapping, moaning, groaning, and cursing. "That's it, that's it, Nini, I'm about to cum." Lisa gritted her teeth. Not too later she ejaculated all his cum inside her. Finally, she collapsed above Jennie leaving her parts inside of her.

"I love you." Lisa kissed her temples.

"I love you more." Jennie giggled and pecked her lips.

"Ready for round two?" Lisa smirked and Jennie nodded enthusiastically.

Bonus Chapter - I

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"Why the hell did I agree to such a thing?" Lisa sighed for the nth time watching two creatures in front of her crying their lungs out.

"Why would you agree to give Bambam a vacation and leave his kids then?" Jennie asked feeling pity for her.

"I was stupid to agree, alright? He took advantage of me," Lisa growled unable to relate to the situation.

Here, she was trying to calm down infant Nicole and kid Riley, daughters of Bambam whereas he was away in Miami that Lisa promised long ago while wooing Jennie.

Now she was trapped in between three women species with mood swings. It was understandable that Riley and Nicole were kids but it was not Jennie who was PMSing Lisa this time.

"It was supposed to be our honeymoon phase not babysitting," Lisa sighed pulling her hair.

"Who knows maybe it will make you experienced till you have your own?" Jennie raised her eyebrow smirking.

"No thank you, they're brats, look at them, surely they have ninety-nine percent of Bambam's genes. Their father has trained them to give pain in my ass," Lisa gritted her teeth in irritation.

"Well, you're just being irritated cause you can't make love to me since they came and honey it's only twelve hours." Jennie huffed taking Nicole from the couch and tried calming her down.

"I think she's hungry," Jennie huffed and marched towards the

kitchen.

"We fed her like an hour ago," Lisa widened her eyes thinking of the baby's appetite.

"She's a baby, Lisa. She's hungry all the time,"

"I am also hungry, will you fill my hunger, Mama?" Lisa made puppy eyes making Jennie laugh.

"Get lost, big boy." Jennie shooed Lisa.

"Riley, will you help me prepare food for Nicole?" Jennie asked trying to get Riley's attention.

"No, Riley will play PS4, right Riley?" Lisa tried to bribe Riley but she simply shook her head.

"I will help aunt Jennie, you always cheat in the game, uncle Lisa." Riley ran towards the kitchen making Lisa speechless and Jennie laugh again.

"Just wait until I make my own, he will kick all of your asses." Lisa gritted her teeth.

"Good luck if you can make them without me," Jennie shouted from the kitchen.

"Woman!" Lisa shouted back.

****

"Are they asleep?" Lisa whispered from the door and Jennie nodded.

"Then what are you waiting for, let's go we have to make ours too so that I can shove them in Bambam's ass." Lisa lifted Jennie on her shoulder making her yelp.

"Lisa!" Jennie screamed.

"Shush, you will wake up the brats." Lisa spanking her.

"You are the brat, Mrs. Manoban," Jennie yelled.

"Oh yeah! Mrs. Manoban?" Lisa threw her on their bed and gave the dirtiest smirk.

"Yes." Jennie gulped in nervousness.

Even after two months of their marriage, Lisa had that effect on Jennie. She was an undammed wolf on the bed also hungry for her Jennie and the babysitting had only raised her hunger for not able to touch for many hours.

"Ready?" Lisa neared her slowly pawing towards her prey.

Just then she was hit by the nearest pillow in her handsome face. "What the- you are so paying for this act!" Lisa grabbed the pillow and attacked her making Jennie giggle.

"Stop-Stop. Alright, alright, I lost. Stop tickling, I surrender, baby!" Jennie laughed.

"Well you better apologize in the right way," Lisa smirked and Jennie jumped on her lap and kissed her passionately.

"Is my apology accepted, Mrs. Manoban?" Jennie smirked.

"A little, but you can do a lot better, Mrs. Manoban." Lisa grinned.

"I tend to stand on your expectations then, Mrs. Manoban." Jennie slowly stirred on her lap.

"You will be the death of me, Nini, you're killing me." Immediately Lisa tore her nightie and had it her way.

With her final thrust, she filled Jennie with all of her cum. "This must make you pregnant," Lisa growled before pulling out.

"I am." Jennie cried feeling an orgasm at the same time.

"What?" Lisa shot her head that was rested on Jennie's shoulder.

"I'm pregnant, Lisa," Jennie whispered.

"We're pregnant?" Are you serious Nini? When did you find out?"

Lisa asked in excitement forgetting the recent tiredness.

"Yesterday night, I wanted to tell you today but Bambam ruined our moment." Jennie shrugged.

"I should ban him forever," Lisa muttered making Jennie chuckle.

"I am going to be a father Nini, thank you for making me so happy." Lisa caressed her cheek.

"I am the one that should be thanking Lili. I am happy you are with me. I love you." Jennie shed tears of happiness.

"Not more than I do," Lisa whispered and kissed her temples.

Bonus Chapter - II

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"Up next, Dr. Jennie Manoban." With that, the claps erupted from the audience.

"Proud of you mum." The voice came and Jennie glanced around the audience to find her five years old son, Leo Manoban on her husband's shoulder.

As she shook her hand with the chiefs, she descended down the stage and ran towards her family. "You finally made it." Her husband whispered in pride lowering Leo to his arm and embraced Jennie with one arm.

"I did, didn't I?" Jennie giggled.

"Yes, you did! Double doctored Jennie Manoban, you are amazing." Lisa whispered and nuzzled in Jennie's crook.

"Eww." Leo scrunched loudly making both his parents laugh.

"Ready to go home?" Lisa asked and Jennie nodded in affirmation.

"Let's go." Little Leo wiggled getting down from Lisa's arm and ran to the exit.

"Slow down, champ."

******

"Surprise!!!" The voice echoed once the Manoban family entered the mansion.

Jennie was immediately engulfed in a bone-crushing hug by Chaeyoung. "Welcome, Senior child specialist Dr.Jennie Manoban. We all were eagerly waiting for you. Finally, we can start our

party." Chaeyoung gushed and kissed her cheek.

"Did you-" Jennie turned her head towards Lisa getting a nod from him.

"Just a small gift," Lisa muttered.

"Small? You have thrown a full-blown party and you think it is small? Am I not the luckiest one?" A drop of tear ran down Jennie's cheek.

"It was nothing Nini, you are worth everything and I don't need a reason to spoil you but your achievement is worth celebrating with our people don't you think so?" Lisa raised her brows questioning her.

"Enough, you two lovebirds, if I didn't know you both for ages, then I would have thought you are a newly budding couple of the town." Bambam interrupted.

"Says the one who is going to be a father for the fourth time. Only the difference is your PDA is locked in your bedroom and I can't hide mine anywhere." Lisa glared at Bambam holding Jennie by her waist.

"I really think we conceived the baby on our kitchen counter this time." Bambam, blurt without thinking making Jennie choke in the air.

"Will you two stop bickering with each other and give lesser information to the audience?" Jennie accused both of them.

"Only because it is Jennie's day," Lisa muttered making dread eye contact with Bambam.

"When will you both grow up? You both have children now." Jennie sighed dramatically.

"I wonder the same sometimes," Nancy interjected the conversation walking with her eight months big belly.

"How are you feeling Nancy?" Jennie asked the pale woman in front

of her.

"Dehydrated, I have peed for the nth time that I think I will make my bed in the washroom." Nancy huffed.

"I am sorry you had to attend the party rather than sitting in comfort." Jennie felt sorry about it.

"It's okay Jennie, there is only a single person that should be sorry about the whole trouble." Nancy glared at Bambam.

"What did I do, woman?" Bambam raised his hands in surrender.

"If you had not spilled your seed inside my hole, I would not have been exhausted every time," Nancy shouted making every head turn their way.

"Alright both of you, we don't want the audience in your private matter." Lisa shrugged. "Good afternoon everyone, Please don't mind the words of a hormonal pregnant woman, and please enjoy the party," Lisa announced and took the wine glass from the waiter and rose for the toss.

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new adaptation 2

HEY GUYS SO I PUBLISHED ANOTHER JENLISA ADAPTATION FOR ALL OF YOU CALLED HATE SEX!
also please tell me when there are mistakes with grammar or pronouns and ill fix them immediately